THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Title registered in U. S. Patent Office and in Foreign Countries)
PUBLIC OPINION, *New York*, and CURRENT OPINION, *New York*, combined with THE LITERARY DIGEST
(Titles registered in U. S. Patent Office)

Vol. XCVIII, No. 3 New York, July 21, 1928 Whole Number 1996

TOPICS OF THE DAY

(This title registered in U. S. Patent Office)

IS THE TARIFF STILL A LIVE ISSUE?

YES! says the Republican campaign manager. NO! say the Democrats. "The campaign will be waged on the protective tariff and its benefits," declares Chairman Hubert Work of the Republican National Committee. "With all due respect to Dr. Work," replies the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Dem.), "this kind of talk is bunk and always was bunk"; and the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.) agrees that "as an issue of contemporary politics the tariff is a humbug, however party politicians may doll it up." The reason why so many disagree with the statement of Republican leaders that the tariff is an issue is the near approach to a protectionist attitude in the tariff plank adopted by the Democrats at Houston. This coming together of the two parties is held by many observers to take the "full-dinner-pail" issue out of the campaign, a view-point which is strengthened by the Democratic party's choice of one of the country's great financial and industrial leaders, Mr. John J. Raskob, as Chairman of the National Committee. And Mr. Raskob is quick to point out that "the tariff plank in the Democratic platform is reassuring to business," and that the Democratic candidate for President "believes in no disturbance of honest business." And yet the strength of the tariff-prosperity appeal, as voiced by Dr. Work and others, is acknowledged even by Democrats. Chairman Work has stated and restated this appeal. On one recent occasion, he said:

Moffett, Chicago © Underwood & Underwood

THE RIVAL CAMPAIGN MANAGERS

At the left is Hubert Work, Republican National Committee Chairman. He is one of the original Hoover men, and was Postmaster-General before he took the position of Secretary of the Interior. At the right is the new Democratic Chairman, John J. Raskob, multimillionaire industrialist, Chairman of the Finance Committee of General Motors, a foe of Prohibition in its existing form, a personal friend of Governor Smith's, an outspoken advocate of the five-day week for workers.

> "The campaign will be waged on the protective tariff and its benefits.
>
> "Protection of the great American pay-roll, which is greater than the pay-roll of the rest of the world together—there's an issue. The Republican party has stood for the protective tariff, which protects the wages of the workmen in mill, mine, and factory, who in turn have money to buy the products of the American farmer. One man said to-day, if the Democrats won, nobody would have the price to buy a drink, anyhow."

And a day or two later, in his first formal communication to the Republican organization, Dr. Work said in part:

> "The campaign policy we propose to follow will be informative and constructive only. The promptings of conscience and personal liberty within the law are not proper subjects for political debates.
>
> "A tariff on imports to protect our workmen in the mills, mines, and fields against the cheap labor of competing nations, and to give employment to our workers, that they may buy the produce of our farms, is, of course, one of the outstanding issues of this campaign."

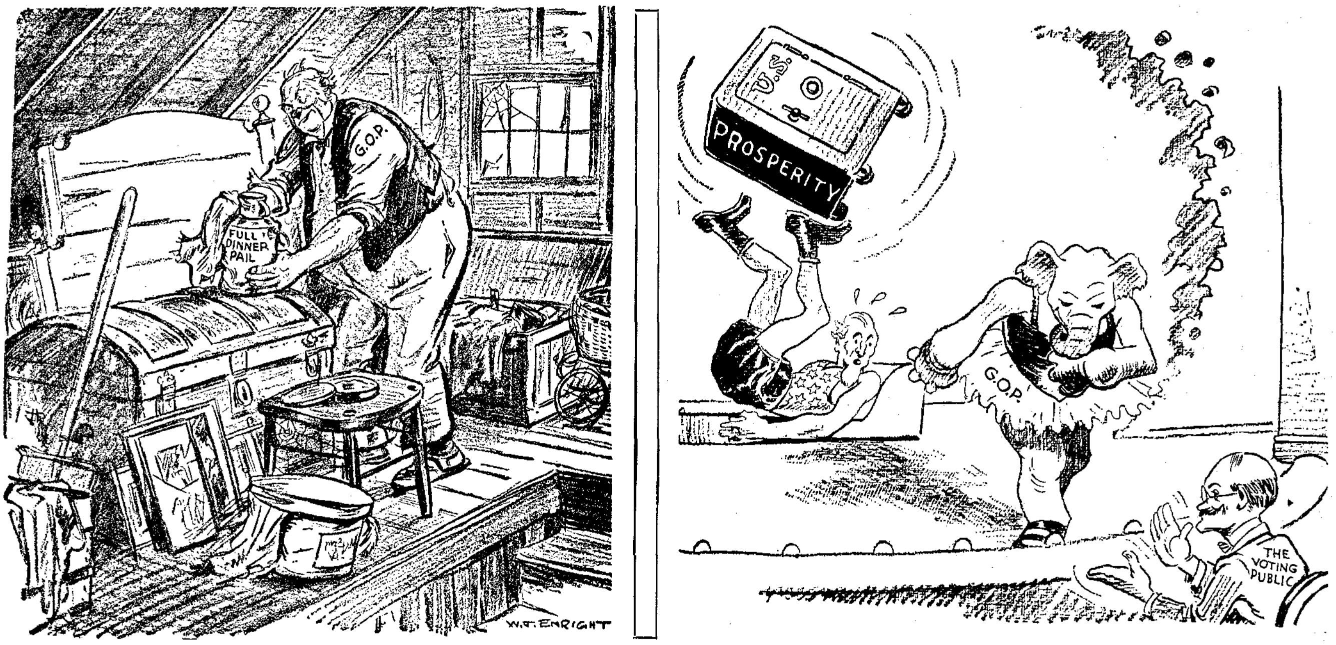
Mr. James W. Good, an active Hoover worker before the Kansas City Convention, and now in charge of the Western end of the Republican campaign, has been quoted as saying:

> "We will carry the whole West, because the West is Republican and, being Republican, believes in the protective tariff. The West realizes that the only way in which the farm problem can be solved is through the application of the tariff."

The Democratic leaders may call this sort of thing "hokum," but, writes Ludwell Denny in the Scripps-Howard papers, "the very fact that the Democratic platform was unusually easy on the protective tariff is interpreted by observers as indicating that the minority party strategists are sensitive to the Republican prosperity claims—whether such claims are based on fact or merely 'propaganda of old superstitions.'" The Democratic Memphis *Commercial Appeal* is inclined to think that judging from past success with the tariff issue, the Republican leaders are using good strategy in playing it up now:

> "The tariff-platform plank has held in line the moneyed interests of the East, the tariff beneficiaries, who see to it that the party of protection is never embarrassed financially in pushing a Presidential campaign.
>
> "The protective tariff also has a peculiar appeal to wage-earners, who credit it with insuring to them a high-living standard, but overlook the fact that it gives them no protection whatever against the excessive prices they, in common with others, must pay for the necessaries of life."

Democrats who say there is no difference between the two parties are mistaken, asserts the Philadelphia *Inquirer* (Rep.):



DISCOVERY OF A FAMILY ANTIQUE

—Enright in the New York *World*.

TAKING THE BOW

—Doyle in the Philadelphia *Record*.

DEMOCRATIC JEERS AT "REPUBLICAN PROSPERITY"

> "It is true that their party has advanced somewhat, that it has practically discarded free trade or a tariff for revenue only; yet it has barely reached the point where the Republicans began. It can not keep up with the party which is responsible for the protective policy."

The Republican Omaha *Bee-News* also insists that "if we nibble away one prop of our national prosperity, we weaken all," and recalling evidences of industrial and agricultural depression during the Administrations of Cleveland and Wilson, puts the question:

> "Do our farmers and workers want to go back to this, just to let Al Smith, Tammany & Co. take the halter off booze? Free trade, even with the accompaniment of light wine and beer, will be just as hard to take as it was under Grover Cleveland."

Several Republican papers refuse to be convinced by Democratic progress toward protectionism. "The Democratic party can not live down its record as a protective-tariff-smashing body," insists the Burlington (Vt.) *Free Press*, while the Hartford *Courant* tells its readers that "the party that always has been the party of protection is the party that is safe to entrust with the framing of tariff schedules."

Before turning to the large number of editors and press writers who can not see the tariff as an issue in the present campaign, it will be useful to note what the parties say about protection in their respective platforms. The Republicans sum it all up in these words: "We reaffirm our belief in the protective tariff as a fundamental and essential principle of the economic life of this nation." The plank further states that "a protective tariff is as vital to American agriculture as it is to American manufacturing."

"The Democratic tariff legislation will be based on the following policies," so the plank adopted at Houston reads:

> "A. The maintenance of legitimate business and a high standard of wages for American labor. B. Increasing the purchasing power of wages and income by the reduction of those monopolistic and extortionate tariff rates bestowed in payment of political debts. C. Abolition of log-rolling and restoration of the Wilson conception of a fact-finding Tariff Commission, quasijudicial and free from Executive domination, which has destroyed the usefulness of the present commission. D. Duties that will permit effective competition, insure against monopoly and at the same time produce a fair revenue for the support of government. Actual difference between the cost of production at home and abroad, with adequate safeguard for the wage of American labor, must be the extreme measure of every tariff rate. E. Safeguarding the public against monopoly created by special tariff favors. F. Equitable distribution of the benefits and burdens of the tariff."

In view of this declaration and also of the attitude of Democrats in Congress, a Washington correspondent of the New York *World* (Ind. Dem.) feels sure that the tariff will not be an important issue. He points out that at the last session of Congress, the only time the subject was brought up, Southern Senators voted for higher rates than those recommended by the Republican-controlled Finance Committee, and that "opposition to the present tariff is in fact more pronounced among Western Republicans than among Southern Democrats." And what the Democrats did at Houston, we read in another *World* dispatch, "was to scrap forever, and for better or for worse, the faintest insinuation of a free-trade tariff policy." The Syracuse *Herald's* (Ind.) explanation of this change is that the policy of protection has become thoroughly and permanently embedded in our national legislation. Other papers attribute it to the expansion of industry in the South, which naturally gives rise to protectionist sentiment in that Democratic territory. With this change in mind Democratic papers like the Dallas *News*, Louisville *Courier-Journal*, Winston-Salem *Journal*, Raleigh *News and Observer*, Philadelphia *Record*, and Brooklyn *Eagle* say that the tariff can not be a real issue in the campaign. The New York *World* cites "a number of good reasons why":

> "In the first place, times have changed, and some of the old shibboleths have lost their luster.
>
> "In the second place, agrarian unrest in the Middle West is admittedly one of the major problems with which Republican campaign strategy will have to deal in 1928, and as an antidote to agrarian unrest the protective tariff is of no use at all.
>
> "Moreover, there is this further difficulty in the way of the campaign plan which Dr. Work has favored in his announcement. The Democratic party itself has gone part-way protectionist.
>
> "Finally, Dr. Work's prophecy leaves out of account entirely the two most important factors in the 1928 campaign—the two candidates themselves. Secretary Hoover is not militantly identified with either side of the controversy over the tariff, which has been an issue in past elections. Neither is Governor Smith."

"The major parties have not before been so near actual agreement on the tariff since the Civil War," reports the Springfield *Republican* (Ind.). "There is no threat to the American wage standard in the Democratic tariff plank," observes the Chicago *Daily News* (Ind.). Waxing somewhat satirical, the St. Louis *Star* (Ind.) says that "the issue of protection that served when McKinley was in his political prime and Roosevelt was a young and callow Civil Service Commissioner is knock-kneed and its hands shake, but it is to be dosed with some sort of gland extract and made to walk again." But "in spite of Dr. Work and all his workers, the tariff won't serve," the Louisville *Herald Post* (Ind.) tells us. The Washington *News* (Ind.) sees the tariff issue going into an eclipse, the St. Joseph *News-Press* (Ind.) sees it fading. And, so, concludes the Washington *Star* (Ind.), "passes a great political issue."

And there are Republican papers inclined to agree. "The tariff as an issue is dead," admits the Seattle *Argus*. "With everybody talking about Prohibition and whispering about religion, the tariff is not likely to carry or lose a doubtful State," observes the Columbus *Ohio State Journal*. And on the Eastern seaboard the Boston *Transcript* takes the same view-point, asking this hypothetical question:

> "If, on the same night, at the same hour, two campaign orators of equal ability, but of opposite parties, were speaking on the radio, the one on the tariff and the other on Prohibition, which would have the greater listening audience?
>
> "The answer to this question is the answer to the question whether the tariff is the dominant issue of the campaign."

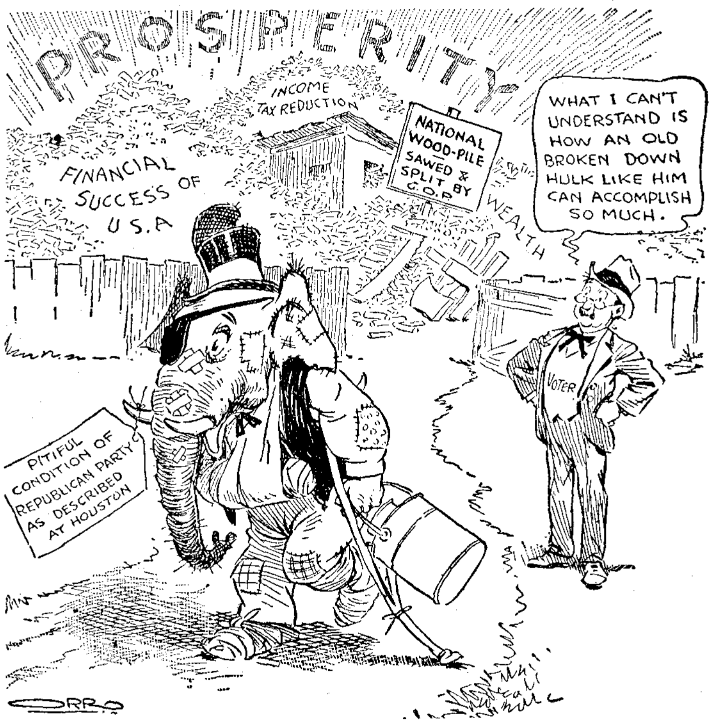
Partly because it can see no divergence between the parties on the tariff, the Springfield *Republican* declares that "business has no political worries this Presidential year." It lays much stress upon a recent study of election issues from the business angle by Dr. Jeremiah W. Jenks, President of the Alexander Hamilton Institute, and a well-known economist, who says in his organization's *Business Conditions Weekly* that there is little to choose between the parties and the candidates on matters affecting business. He concludes:

> "The campaign is likely to be hard fought, and the decision may well turn upon questions remote from the business field. There does not seem, either in the platform declarations of the parties or in the personality of the candidates, any reason for apprehending changes in policy calculated to produce an important effect upon the course of business affairs."

Both parties are now essentially conservative, says another business writer in a bulletin sent out by the accounting firm of Ernst and Ernst, "and Democratic leaders in the last two years have been noticeably anxious to steer a course which would cultivate the idea that theirs was a 'business party.'" And only last week, notes Clinton W. Gilbert, of the New York *Evening Post*, the choice of John J. Raskob, Chairman of the Finance Committee of the General Motors Corporation, made evident the Smith plan "to indicate to the voters of the country that the Democratic party is regarded as safe by big business; the tariff plank adopted at Houston is part of the same program." The selection of Mr. Raskob is spoken of by Charles J. V. Murphy, of the New York *World*, as "a frank bid for the support of organized business." Furthermore, we read in the New York *Times*, "far from being side-tracked, the Prohibition issue will take its place as one of the dominant issues in the campaign."

In his speech accepting the chairmanship, Mr. Raskob emphasized Governor Smith's capacity for leadership in several fields. For instance, in connection with Prohibition—

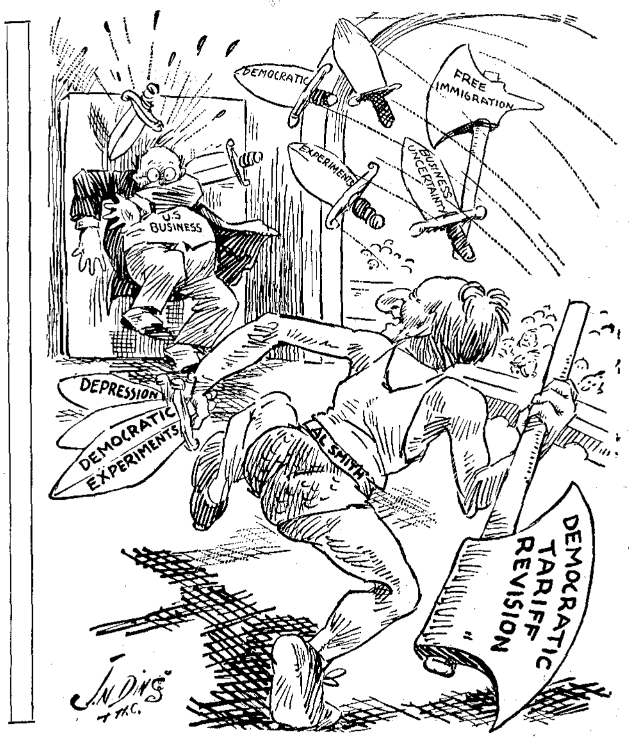
> "If, as a result of careful study, he can evolve a plan for the regulation and control of the liquor question in a way that will absolutely prevent the return of the saloon, eliminate bootlegging, with its accompanying evils—graft, corruption and murder—and restore temperate life in our country, then all fair-minded men must admit his right, if not his duty as President, to promulgate such a plan and to advocate such changes in our laws and Constitution as may be necessary for its adoption. . . . .
>
> "The tariff plank in the Democratic platform is reassuring to business. Governor Smith is a strong advocate of less government in business and of more business in government. He believes in no disturbance of honest business, and his career demonstrates his fairness to labor."


PROSPERITY
INCOME TAX REDUCTION
NATIONAL WOOD-PILE SAWED & SPLIT BY G.O.P.
WEALTH
FINANCIAL SUCCESS OF U.S.A.
WHAT I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IS HOW AN OLD BROKEN DOWN HULK LIKE HIM CAN ACCOMPLISH SO MUCH.
VOTER
PITIFUL CONDITION OF REPUBLICAN PARTY AS DESCRIBED AT HOUSTON
ORR

Copyright, 1928, by the Chicago *Tribune*

PRETTY GOOD FOR A CRIPPLE

—Orr in the Chicago *Tribune*.



Copyright, 1928, by the New York Tribune, Inc. Courtesy of New York *Herald Tribune*

WHO WANTS TO BE THE TARGET?

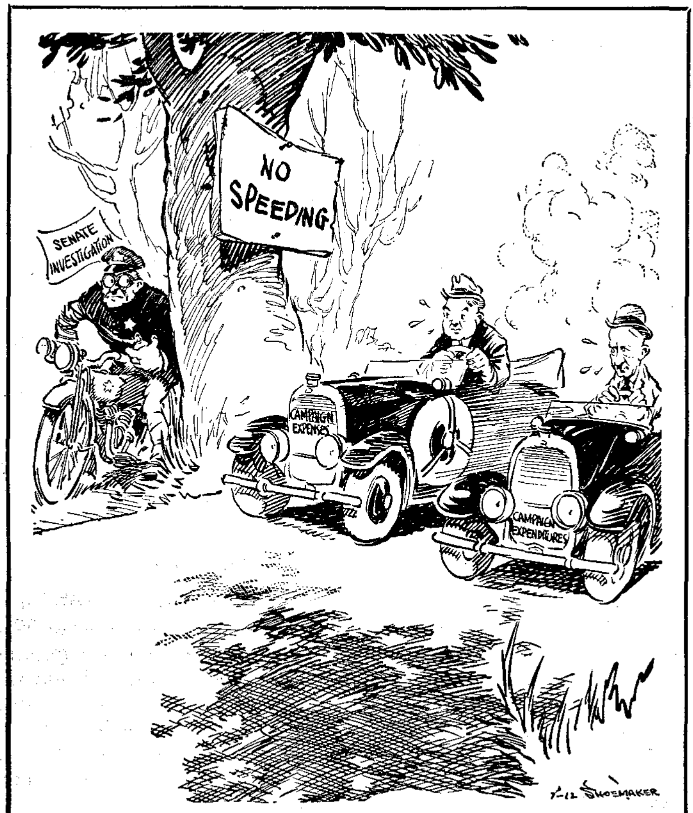
—Darling in the New York *Herald Tribune*.

REPUBLICAN REPLIES TO THE DEMOCRATIC JEERS

DRURY COLLEGE LIBRARY
Springfield, Missouri

PUTTING A LIMIT ON CAMPAIGN FUNDS

THE BIG IMMEDIATE PROBLEM—financial, ethical, political—confronting the Republican and Democratic campaign managers, it is generally agreed, is how to raise sufficient funds to conduct the 1928 Presidential contest without creating a scandal afterward; how to prevent extravagant and unnecessary expenditures; and to decide whether or not contributions should be limited. There is already in force, it is said, a "gentlemen's agreement" to keep the expenditures of the two major parties to $3,000,000 each, and to the New York *Evening Post* (Rep.), "this is an unmistakable indication of a sensitiveness to public feeling which constitutes a better guaranty against questionable contributions than a statute." On the other hand, Senator Capper, Republican of Kansas, believes that small, popular contributions, "from fifty cents to a thousand dollars," would tend to restore the confidence of the country in political contests, and counteract whatever impression may have gone out, that Presidential campaigns are financed by large interests which expect political favors in return for ample contributions. Each party, says a United Press dispatch from Washington, enters the 1928 campaign with a clean financial slate, and every effort will be made to prevent the usual post-election deficit. Dr. Hubert Work, Chairman of the Republican National Committee, declares that the finance books of the entire campaign will be open to public inspection at all times, and that the accounts will be audited every thirty days, and the results made available to the press. Thus, remarks *The Evening Post*, with the Sinclair contribution fresh in mind, "it is safe to say that there will be no great scandal in connection with this year's campaign gifts."



STEPPING ON IT CAUTIOUSLY
—Shoemaker in the Chicago *Daily News*.

Nevertheless, Mr. Capper, of Kansas, believes campaign funds should be limited. Says he in a recent letter to Dr. Work:

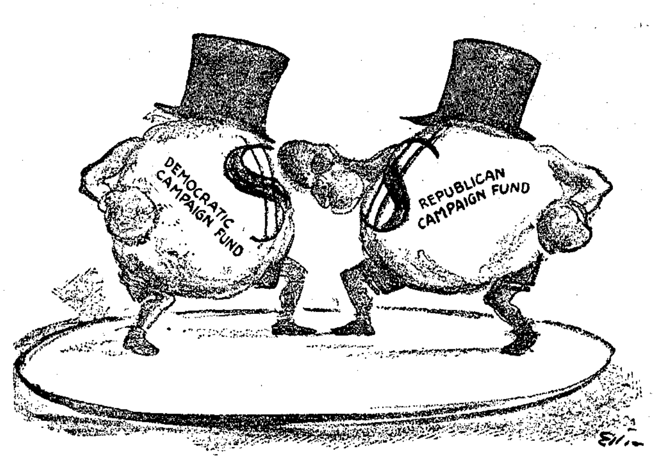
> "The confidence of party members and of the country in the moral cleanness of American political campaigns can be greatly strengthened if the Hoover and Curtis fund is solicited from the party membership in small individual contributions, rather than from great wealth or from corporate interests.
>
> "This is not altogether a novel suggestion. It was the announced intention of the National Committee in 1920, and I believe at the beginning of the 1924 campaign. If, before the close of that campaign, the rule was departed from, it was not because too little money was raised, but because too much was spent, and spent in ways that brought little return. The gigantic size of campaign funds has led not only to extravagant and altogether unnecessary expenditures, but to scandals that are deplored by virtually the entire party membership.
>
> "When the campaign of 1920 opened in Kansas, I remember it was with the express understanding that subscriptions from any scource were to be limited to $1,000. This plan, I hope, will be adopted this year and carried through. Important considerations recommend it. It reduces the likelihood or even the appearance, of campaign financing by large interests expecting political favors in return. And it interests more men and more women in their party responsibilities."

"This is a worth-while suggestion, and one which the Democratic party as well might adopt," thinks the Washington *News*, one of the Scripps-Howard chain of independent newspapers, and the Albany *Knickerbocker Press* (Ind. Rep.) believes that—

> "There will be general agreement with Senator Capper's position on this matter, altho in the nature of the case it is impossible to draw the line separating the good from the bad. A campaign contribution can not be classified as 'bad' merely because it is large, nor 'good' because it is small. Patently, it is impossible to assert that it is virtuous to give $1,000 to a campaign fund, but wicked to give $1,001. But the limit proposed on contributions would minimize the number of contributions given with an ulterior purpose. That would constitute a great gain.
>
> "Finally, the thousand-dollar limit would serve to take the wealthy-man stamp off the organized party effort to elect Hoover and Curtis. The necessary funds would be drawn from all levels in the party membership, and make the campaign, in fact, a movement in behalf of the party, and giving each contributor a deeper personal interest in the campaign."

Of the present campaign, the Pittsburgh *Post-Gazette* says:

> "Various proposals are being put forth as to the most effective method of controlling campaign expenditures. Some suggest a definite total which neither party would be permitted to exceed. Others hold that the limitation should be on individual contributions, rather than the total. All agree that with the airing that has been given extravagant expenditures, both parties will proceed with caution and keep costs down to a minimum.



THESE BOYS WILL SETTLE THE CHAMPIONSHIP
—Ellis in *The Daily Worker* (New York).

> "Probably the most sensible suggestion is that a complete accounting of receipts and disbursements be rendered at various stages of the campaign and made public prior to the election. Responsible leaders of both parties should have no objection to this, because it places no arbitrary restrictions on proper contributions or legitimate expenses. At the same time it will serve

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. What is the color of our next President's eyes? (p. 35).
2. In what country is homicide most common? (p. 17).
3. Is the prevalence of divorce an index of present-day moral conditions? (p. 26).
4. What is the "Golden Mean" in art? (p. 22).
5. What was the automobile registration last year? (p. 18).
6. Who gives ocean aviators the "go" signal? (p. 52).
7. What is the stroboscope? (p. 20).
8. Has the Church a legitimate place in political campaigns? (p. 27).
9. Why does Japan feel it necessary to keep order in Manchuria? (p. 14).
10. Who was the sculptor of the "Apoxyomenos"? (p. 22).
11. How much good in dollars and cents is the Democratic convention supposed to have done Houston? (p. 41).
12. What is the newest "fashion in fidgets" to appear in England? (p. 16).
13. Who has experimented successfully on a 100-per-cent. meat diet? (p. 19).
14. What is the chief cause of motor accidents? (p. 18).
15. What makes the American ax a work of art? (p. 23).
16. What flyers hold the world's record for a non-stop airplane flight? (p. 46).
17. What is a wife worth? (p. 16).
18. What is the difference between the muzzle and terminal velocity of a bullet at ordinary ranges? (p. 20).
19. What two noted American women, meeting recently for the first time, consider each other "perfectly charming" and "perfectly delightful" respectively? (p. 38).
20. Is the number of church edifices decreasing or increasing in America? (p. 28).
21. What two restrictions placed Persia on a lower level than Turkey or Siam? (p. 15).
22. Where does a regiment of Cossacks still "carry on" as if the Czar still reigned? (p. 44).
23. Is tooth extraction a minor operation? (p. 19).
24. What familiar figure was missed by old-timers at the Democratic Convention? (p. 38).
25. What is Japan's *tu quoque* to the United States over the Manchurian situation? (p. 15).

as a check on overzealous subordinates who do not always scrutinize the source or size of donations from those who hope to place a party or some subdivision of it under obligation."

There are difficulties, it seems, about placing limits on campaign contributions, as Senator Capper suggests. In the opinion of the New York *Evening Post*, "it is impossible to raise enough money to finance a campaign under that limitation." Continues this Republican daily:

"If limitation of subscriptions were the only way of avoiding a repetition of the scandals which Senator Capper evidently has in mind, then it would have to be adopted, at whatever inconvenience. But publication of the source and of the amount of every campaign contribution will go far to prevent the acceptance of any 'tainted' money, and will even impose an informal but effective check upon the amounts given."

"The scheme of limiting contributions never has worked," agrees the New York *Sun* (Ind. Rep.); "small givers have never come forward in numbers sufficient to fill the war chest. And the cost of collection has been too high." The Capper proposal, maintains the Springfield *Union* (Rep.), "does not go to the root of the political money evil":

"As Senator Capper pointed out in his letter, unlimited expenditures, rather than unlimited collections, were the source of the scandals bred in the campaign of 1920. In that year, Chairman Hays set $1,000 as the maximum amount that any individual might contribute to the Republican fund, but he failed correspondingly to limit the disbursements from the party treasury. The $1,000 limit didn't work. The result was a deficit which was ultimately paid off by soliciting funds from questionable sources.

"The Republican party has wisely promised that no deficit will be incurred in financing the Presidential campaign this year. It has also promised that after the first of August it will publish at least every thirty days the full amount of the contributions that it has received, the names of the contributors, the amounts expended, and the purposes for which expenditures are made.

"Under this arrangement, together with the investigations of two Congressional Committees which are to be conducted throughout the campaign, the voters of the country should be afforded full and complete knowledge of the Republican finances. The exposure which is promised may be expected to discourage the making of donations with strings tied to them.

"The best guaranty that the Republican financing this year is orderly and wholly above suspicion would be the adoption of the strict budgetary methods that were employed in 1924. If the expenditures of the campaign are carefully supervised and regulated, the rest of the financing may be expected almost to take care of itself. What has brought rebuke upon campaign financing in the past is less the size of the contributions that have been made during the campaign than the lavish, and in many cases injudicious, spending without regard for income which has led straight to a deficit, and has made necessary dubious solicitation in order to clear it up.

"A proposal to limit expenditures to the real necessities of the campaign might be better made than a proposal merely to limit collections by maximum contributions."

In the opinion of the independent Newark *News:*

"Senator Capper's proposal to limit campaign contributions to $1,000 is just as good as, and no better than, it was when Will Hays put it forward, with virtuous trumpeting, at the beginning of the Harding campaign in 1920. The intention is good, but the wisdom of setting a rigid limit is questionable. Rigid rules frequently provoke evasions and deceptions. It was Mr. Hays's rigidity that resulted in the 1920 deficit and plunged him into the tactics for wiping it out from which all the recent scandals came.

"Because the memory of these scandals is still fresh, there may be a better chance of getting results by moderate gifts than there was then. But what is small for one man is large for another, and vice versa. Conscience and good sense are the best guides."

Another independent paper, but with Republican leanings, the Washington *Post* thus summarizes the campaign situation:

"It is highly desirable that the greatest possible economy should be practised by both parties. It is important that nothing should be done which carries with it the slightest hint of the corrupt use of money. At the same time there is nothing to be gained by an unctuous declaration that any money above a certain amount will stamp the party expending it with criminality. The application of common sense and honesty to the problem, rather than hypocrisy, will produce the best results."

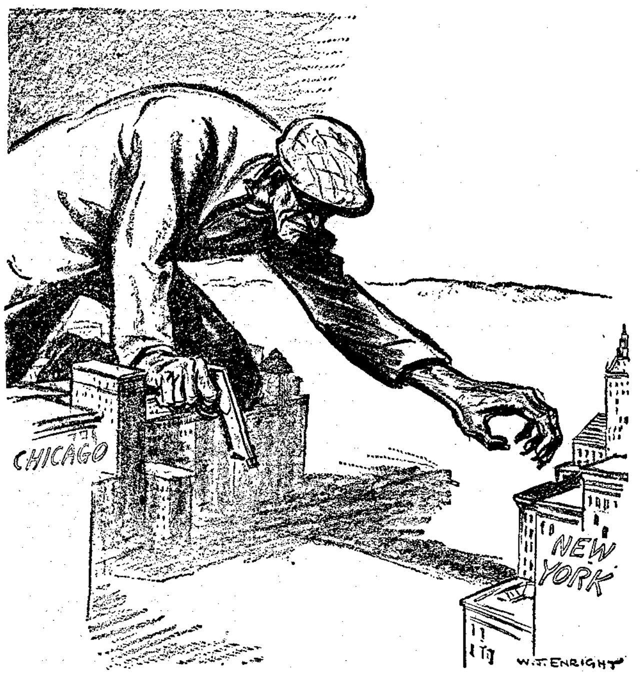
Incidentally, campaign expenditures, as reported by the political parties since 1896, are, according to the Boston *Globe:*

"1896—McKinley, $3,500,000; Bryan, $675,000.
"1900—McKinley, $2,500,000; Bryan, $425,000.
"1904—Roosevelt, $1,900,000; Parker, $700,000.
"1908—Taft, $1,655,518; Bryan, $900,000.
"1912—Wilson, $1,130,000; Taft, $1,070,000; Roosevelt, $670,000.
"1916—Wilson, $1,958,000; Hughes, $3,829,000.
"1920—Harding, $5,319,729; Cox, $1,318,374.
"1924—Coolidge, $3,063,952; Davis, $903,908; La Follette, $221,977."

In other words, it is pointed out, within three decades the American people have spent more than $31,000,000 in Presidential campaigns. This year's Republican and Democratic contributions are expected to bring the grand total to $37,000,000. As Rex Collier remarks in a Washington *Star* article, "it costs money to elect a President."

"CHICAGO STUFF" IN NEW YORK

IT IS HIGH TIME THE POLICE PUT THE SCREWS on the gangsters in all our large cities, one newspaper tells us, commenting on five recent gang-war murders in New York City, executed in "Chicago style." "Gangland" is becoming altogether too large and powerful in all American cities, says another, who asks how long gang rule, often with the aid of political influence, shall be allowed to flout the laws of the country. In New York the President of the Board of Trade has written to Mayor Walker demanding police action that will keep these murderous organizations from using the public streets as their private battle-fields, and District Attorney McGeehan of the Bronx is calling for a united offensive against this "new government that is springing up in America—gang government—which selects its leaders, rules its territories, rewards its friends, and executes its enemies," including any citizen who dares to testify in court against a guilty gangster. With the war-cry: "Smash the gang government!" Mr. McGeehan proceeds:



TRADE EXPANSION
—Enright in the New York *World.*

> "Every day three or four men are flung from flying automobiles, shot through their backs. Every day some new chieftain is caught before the muzzle of a machine-gun. People often say: 'Well, these gangsters are only killing gangsters. Maybe if we encourage them they will all be dead soon.' But we can not pass the problem off so easily. Give the gangster a permit to wage armed warfare in the public streets against his enemy gangster, and he will soon be emboldened to fly a pirate flag and take over for sacking any legitimate industry, and for vengeance any protesting citizen."

The most notorious of the murders that called forth this protest was that of the Brooklyn gangster, Frank Uale, or Frankie Yale, as his friends called him. While riding in his motor-car through the Brooklyn streets he was riddled with slugs from automatic pistols and a sawed-off shotgun by rival gangsters, who drove up behind him, and in whose abandoned car the police later found a machine-gun along with the other weapons. The nature of the career thus ended is sketched by the New York *Evening World* as follows:

> "Uale, who went from Brooklyn to Chicago to become a lieutenant of 'Scarface' Capone, and was one of those charged with being the executioner of Dion O'Bannion, florist and underworld emperor of the Chicago racketeers, returned to Brooklyn to organize a similar realm in the City of Churches. In a short time he was known to small business men of Italian descent as 'he who has the key of Brooklyn.'
>
> "Immune to police interference, he levied taxes on spaghetti houses, Italian groceries with speak-easy sidelines, billiard parlors, garages, and even candy stores and fruit stands. His exactions were not particularly burdensome, but his penalties were deadly—those who refused to accept his 'protection' were held up, slashed, bombed, and their stores wrecked.
>
> "After the Chicago fashion, Uale did a guerrilla business in organizing trade associations. He was a strikebreaker against organizations which were not under his tribute. He protected chosen associations of beer runners and smugglers of Canadian whisky at first. He organized non-union bricklayers, wet-wash laundries, barbers, coal and ice dealers, and small bakers."

The biggest funeral in gang history, we are told, was the tribute paid to this underworld leader by his henchmen. He was followed to the cemetery by miles of automobiles containing "5,000 mourners, whom the police scanned for his slayer." The body rested in a $15,000 nickel-silver coffin, and the gaudy floral offerings, filling twenty-six automobiles, were said to have cost $37,000. One of these floral pieces was a clock with blood-red hands pointing to the hour of his assassination, and another, with cool defiance of the police, threatened further bloodshed with the red inscription: "We'll see them, kid!"

The murders in question are supposed to have some connection with a Chicago gang feud, but, as the New York *Times* remarks:

> "New York, not Chicago, was the scene of these latest outrages. It may be that the dead men were responsible for some of Chicago's murders. But the plain citizen is more interested in seeing the new and open methods checked in their incipiency than in knowing which of Chicago's famous criminals had sworn long ago to 'get' these men."

That the cities afflicted with this pest can rid themselves of it by compelling their local authorities to act in earnest is the burden of the press comment on the subject. Charging inadequate protection, the New York *Telegram* has made a survey of killings throughout New York City from January 1 to June 1, 1928. The survey reports 121 homicides in that period, gives the disposition of each case, and asserts that in only twenty-two cases were the accused killers sent to prison, penitentiary, or asylum, and that only two were convicted of murder in the first degree. *The Telegram* draws the conclusion from its figures that the odds are 11 to 2 that a killer will never be sent to prison, and 11 to 4 that no one will be indicted for a killing in New York. And the New York *Herald Tribune* declares that:

> "Even if the present outbreak of violence resulted only in the killing of gangsters, it would be bad enough. But when the lives of innocent people are imperiled by such blood feuds, it is time for the people to take serious thought about their safety, if the police will not."

Philadelphia also is suffering from this "Chicago stuff," according to *The Evening Public Ledger* of that city, which says:

> "In Philadelphia there have been several shootings about as bold as anything that has occurred in Chicago. Last Tuesday a racketeer was slain, and a boy, a man, and a woman wounded at ten o'clock in the morning. The longer this sort of thing is permitted to go on without the most strenuous efforts being made to stop it, the bolder will the racketeers become."

Organized gangdom has not only become deeply rooted in our cities, the Manchester *Union* observes, but its activities "have become open, even honorable," and such advertising is bound to react harmfully upon public order and good citizenship, especially in its effect upon reckless boys of the gang age. Thus—

> "O'Bannion's and Yale's funerals, with their pomp and pageantry, will go far in the minds of many boys to take the curse off their careers, and make out of them heroes to be emulated. Incidentally also this is bad advertising for us abroad. These incidents are given prominence in the foreign mind, while the finer aspects of American life are overlooked, and America is rated abroad as the paradise of gangsters."

THE END OF CONVICT LEASING IN ALABAMA

THE LEASING OF HUMAN BEINGS—convict labor—to coal-mine owners and other private contractors has at last been brought to a close in Alabama, according to the Birmingham *Age-Herald*. "It required a long time for the conscience of the State to become aroused," admits this Alabama daily, "but the awakening finally came." The medieval cruelty and brutality of coal-mine bosses, explains the Asheville (N. C.) *Times*, aroused such a storm of protest that the State legislature, during the last session, repealed the convict-leasing law. On July 1 some seven hundred prisoners left the dust and grime of privately operated coal-mines, and were transferred to State farms and road-building camps. For many of these men, who have labored in the inky blackness of Alabama's coal-mines, says C. A. Taylor, in a Consolidated Press dispatch from Birmingham, "this will be the first opportunity they have had in years to work in the sunshine and outer air; they have been 'rented' to the mines, the income from their hire going into the State treasury." Continues this correspondent:

"This practise has entered into several political campaigns, and it produced one of the most famous murder trials in the State's history. In 1925, Robert Knox, a white convict, had been assigned to the Flat Top mine, a privately owned industry near Birmingham. One day he refused to work, and, according to the State's charges, he was dipt into a vat of boiling water as punishment.

"The man was scalded to death. Warden Davis, in charge of the convicts assigned to the mine, was arrested and charged with murder. At his trial the State alleged that the warden ordered the man dipt into the water, knowing that it was likely to cause death. The warden denied this, and the jury acquitted him. But before the verdict was returned, the iniquities of the convict-leasing system were exposed, and many accounts of alleged brutality were recited. As a result of the murder case determined workers began a campaign to end the system which culminated in the repeal of the convict-leasing law."

Some of the most outspoken editorial comment against convict leasing has come from Alabama papers themselves. But now, observes the Mobile *Register:*

"Flat Top and its horrors will no longer hurt the pride and sting the consciences of the men and women of this proud Commonwealth. Rich and powerful favorites at the State capital will no longer be permitted to coin profits out of the sweat and blood of unfortunate human beings.

"It is the happy end of a long, hard, bitter fight in the politics of Alabama. Reforms of magnitude and meaning are not easily accomplished, especially when these reforms involve the pecuniary interests of powerful business groups. It has been so in the fight for the abolition of the convict-leasing system in Alabama, and in other States where this infamous system of farming the State's penal charges had been approved. But all these States finally have abandoned the policy of leasing their convicts.

"Bibb Graves told the people of Alabama what he would do about this matter if elected Governor. He has kept faith. Thus the State enters upon a new and happier order in its method of dealing with its offenders."

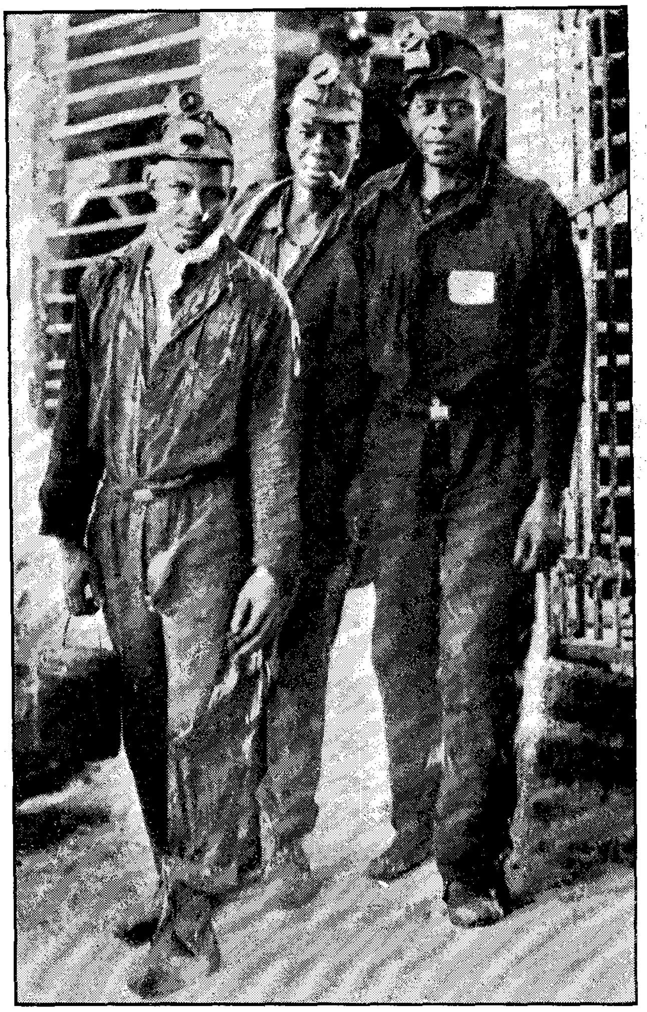
It is hard enough, points out the Asheville *Times*, to find State and county superintendents and guards who can be trusted to treat prisoners fairly; "when they fall into the hands of representatives of competitive industries, convicts usually get far less humane treatment than the animals which they use in their labors." Moreover, maintains the Savannah *News*, "the convict-leasing system is barbarous in practise and wrong in principle; a State has no business renting the bodies of its prisoners." In the opinion of a Northern paper, the Brooklyn *Eagle:*

"At its best, convict leasing has all the worst features of human slavery and none of slavery's redeeming features. The negro as an expensive unit in the service of a Southerner before the Civil War did get attention when sick, and was of money value enough to be worth saving. The leased convict, living or dying, doesn't worry the contractor, who can get more convicts at any time.

"There is no danger that the Alabama convicts will be pampered under the new system. They will work hard. They will not be fed on porterhouse. But in comparison with the hell of the past, they will have blessings that must be appreciated."

In the law to abolish convict leasing, the New York *World* sees "the beginning of the end of ignorance, bigotry, and cruelty in the South." And the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* is convinced that—

"The New York *World*, more than any other single factor, is responsible for the abolition of contract labor in the Alabama prisons. For a dozen years it has continued to expose the iniquity of the system, has told the story of injustice and brutality."



P. & A. photograph

OUT OF THE MINES

Three of the seven hundred convicts leased to private Alabama coal-mining interests, and who were brought above ground on July 1, when the new law abolishing convict leasing went into effect. Some of the convicts, as they walked toward the train that was to convey them to State farms and road-building camps, sang "Swing Low, Sweet Chariot," and other songs.

Convict leasing is passing, agrees the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot:*

"The decline of the convict-leasing system is significant of a changing public attitude toward prison-labor problems. Formerly labor was regarded as a part of the prison punishment. Prisoners were compelled to work, not because idleness was thought demoralizing, nor because instruction in some useful task was considered the first step in discipline and rehabilitation, but in retaliation for their offense.

"The convict-leasing system gave rise to the most abominable evils. The brutalities of the convict boss, the sufferings of the chain gang, the scandals of contract letting, the horrors and mutinies of the prison mine, and the practise of trumping up charges to keep victims imprisoned form black chapters in the history of American penalogy.

"The familiar evils of prison labor, represented at their worst by the convict-leasing system, have disappeared before public indignation. But a great problem of prison idleness remains."

A DRY VICTORY THAT PLEASES THE WETS

ANTI-PROHIBITION FORCES in North Dakota recently induced the people of that State to vote on a proposition to repeal the dry clause in their constitution, which has stood intact for thirty-nine years. The proposition was defeated at the polls, but the vote was so close that the wets all over the country are hailing it as a "moral victory," and drawing various anti-Volstead conclusions from it. On the other hand, the drys belittle the significance of this referendum vote of June 27, holding that the two opinions on the liquor question have shown about the same comparative strength in North Dakota from the beginning, and that with the Eighteenth Amendment and the Volstead Law in force, the State vote would not have meant much even if it had gone the other way. The referendum ballot, we are told, stood: Dry, 97,464, or 51.6 per cent.; wet, 91,265, or 48.4 per cent. North Dakota editors are naturally divided in their views of these figures. The Fargo *Forum* thinks that—

> "The wets will visualize success the next time, will see chances for similar demonstrations and victories (for, in a measure, they scored a victory this week) in other States. They will never lag in the fight now. The drys of North Dakota must know this. They must know what such a small margin of success means.
>
> "We have talked of the West as solidly dry, a section of the country that never would yield on the Prohibition question, never would accept a man committed to a program of modification. Have we known what we were talking about?"

Declaring that "certain conclusions appear to be warranted by the observed facts," the Grand Forks *Herald* offers this explanation:

> "First, national Prohibition has given a new twist to the whole question, and the State has become a part of the field of operations of a vast liquor traffic, organized and sporadic, a condition which did not exist before. Violations of the law have been so numerous and notorious within our own State, and the evidences of similar conditions in other States have been so indisputable, that in the minds of some there has been a reaction against the whole policy of Prohibition, and a turning, not toward the licensed saloon, but toward some form of government control, in the hope that conditions might be improved thereby.
>
> "Second, the cause of real Prohibition has been injured by the visionary and impractical tendencies of some of its adherents who have lived in a world of dreams and have refused to recognize facts which were apparent to everybody else. The cause has further been curst by having in its trail an army of conscienceless camp followers. Posing as the friends and enforcers of Prohibition, these persons have committed bribery, blackmail, and innumerable other crimes, and the cause which permitted their association with it has suffered in consequence.
>
> "The vote in North Dakota, disappointing as it must be to the friends of Prohibition, is to be attributed, we believe, chiefly to these two causes."

The Association Against the Prohibition Amendment reports having done "three months' hard work in the North Dakota Referendum campaign," and its president, Henry H. Curran, said after the vote was announced:

> "Democrats who have just got home from the Houston convention will be interested to know that while they were pussyfooting about Prohibition the voters of the dry State of North Dakota came within an inch of throwing Prohibition out the window altogether. At the same time we carried two out of three Congressional districts, and we are going right into both of these districts this fall to elect Representatives who will oppose Prohibition and thus play fair with their constituents."

Mr. Curran's boast "is vain and foolish," declares the Devil's Lake *Journal*, for the wet vote was "merely a protest against lack of enforcement rather than a real attempt to change the State's law, inasmuch as the man who engineered the wet proposal was beaten so miserably in his personal campaign." C. P. Stone, running for the Republican nomination for United States Senator on a wet platform it goes on to say, polled only 6,000 votes, "which eliminated him from the possibility of ever getting anywhere individually on a wet platform." Citing similar facts regarding the Congressional candidates, it "would like to ask Mr. Curran, how would it be possible to elect even one wet Congressman from this State, let alone two, as he predicts?"

The smallness of the dry majority, says another North Dakota paper, the Valley City *Times-Record*, is nothing new and does not mean what wet propagandists imagine, continuing:

> "It must be remembered that when the Prohibition clause of the State constitution was adopted it only won out by 1,200 votes. A small margin, to be sure, but it was a majority. The wets argue that the population of the State has doubled since then. That is true. But the wets should not overlook the fact that so has the vote against saloons increased in this State. While the State has doubled in population the majority of the drys is six times as large as when the constitution was adopted.
>
> "Wet papers are trying to throw out the impression that Governor Smith will carry North Dakota on account of the wet sentiment. Get that stuff out of your system. Hoover will carry this State by a fair majority and the State will remain dry."

That the dry majority was not greatly in excess of 6,000 should be no cause for surprize or discouragement, says S. E. Nicholson of the New York Anti-Saloon League, in a letter to the New York *Evening Post*, which ends with these words:

> "From the beginning the State has had a considerable foreign-speaking population, including many Germans, and Prohibitionists have known ever since the first vote in 1889 that Prohibition sentiment in the State, while substantial, was not overwhelming.
>
> "Since 1889 there has probably been less education for Prohibition in North Dakota than in any other State. There never has been an Anti-Saloon League there until less than two years ago.
>
> "While the vote this year is a little under 190,000, it rose to a total of 219,109 for United States Senator in 1920 and 229,606 for Governor in 1924. It is a good guess that there are not fewer than 245,000 voters in the State, and until we can know what the 55,000 who did not vote think about Prohibition it is not a time for either friend or foe to reach any hilarious conclusions. It is apparent, however, that the 55,000 absentees were not so dissatisfied with Prohibition that they cared to register themselves against it."

A majority of the newspapers outside of North Dakota, however, seem to regard the referendum figures as somehow a sign of "waning faith in Prohibition" in the phrase of the Providence *News*, or, as the St. Paul *Pioneer Press* puts it, "a striking indication of the trend of public opinion." Because of it, the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* thinks, "the impossibility of the satisfactory enforcement of a law which virtually 50 per cent. of the people affected thereby do not believe in is plain to any sensible person." In less polite terms the Chicago *Tribune* says:

> "It seems to us that any one not a one-track crank or a professional dry reformer with an economic stake in Prohibitionism might meditate profitably, apropos of the North Dakota referendum, upon the mischievous folly of one-half of a community trying to impose upon the other half a system of discipline and a code of private conduct which that other half does not accept as necessary, expedient or justifiable."

"In the light of the North Dakota figures," remarks the Hartford *Courant*, "it really seems as if the recent popular majority of more than 1,000,000 against the Volstead Law in New York State meant something after all." The New York *Times* thinks that "the Canadian example must have had considerable effect, as those North Dakotans to whom Prohibition was not religious and divine watched the economic, financial, and moral workings of the Canadian method" of government control. "How Dry Is a Dry State?" asks the New York *World*, and then draws this moral:

> "When 48 per cent. of the electorate of the most completely rural State in the entire Middle West votes for repeal of its enforcement act, it is ridiculous to talk of dissatisfaction with Volsteadism as if it were something confined to the sidewalks of New York."

TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

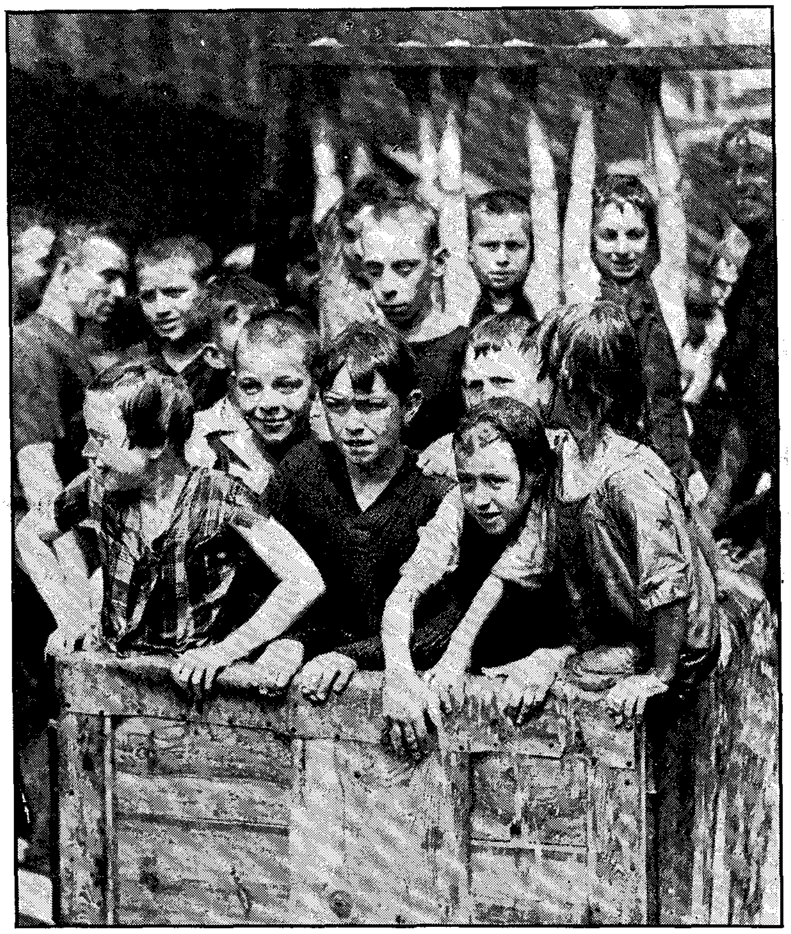
It will take a lot of Work to defeat Smith.—*Tampa Tribune.*

Some men regard Prohibition as an outrage because it costs them more to get drunk than it used to.—*Des Moines Tribune-Capital.*

At that, the passing of chivalry hasn't been such a loss to the ladies. More than $17,000,000 alimony is paid annually in America.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

For the rehabilitated Louvain Library a suitable inscription might be: "Damaged by war-time fury and rededicated with peace-time hate."—*Springfield Republican.*

It is reported one Chinese army has done no fighting for weeks. Apparently it has drawn a bye for the spring tourney.—*Chicago Tribune.*



International Newsreel photograph

A NEW KIND OF SWIMMIN' HOLE ON THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

Manhattan youngsters enjoying relief from the heat waves in a packing-box pool provided by kindly, thoughtful, and ingenious firemen.

Kisses Spread Pyorrhea.—Head-line. Four out of five won't believe a word of that.—*Indianapolis News.*

Many a candidate for office thoughtfully croons to himself, "Nobody knows how dry I am."—*Boston Herald.*

In these days when you see silver threads among the gold the hair needs retouching again.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The Communists are running an ex-convict for Vice-President, and have to explain that he is not from Indiana.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

Mussolini has decided to abolish the housefly. Here is at least one great public good resulting from baldness.—*Vincennes (Ind.) Sun.*

If any man thinks a changed spirit hasn't come over America since Prohibition, let him attempt to drink some of it.—*Louisville Times.*

There are 203 men in this country with incomes exceeding $1,000,000 a year apiece, so we needn't worry about any possible shortage of good Cabinet material as we press on toward our next great Republican victory.—*Ohio State Journal.*

A scientist says the teeth of a gorilla are so deep set they can't be pulled, but we have an idea he doesn't know our dentist.—*Nashville Banner.*

An Englishman claims that our speech is frequently ambiguous. No doubt he refers to such terms as "easy payments."—*Wall Street Journal.*

Hoover referred to Prohibition as an experiment and we have to admit a lot of people we know have been doing a lot of experimenting.—*Miami News.*

Recalling the events of the recent World Conflict we would not be astonished if these Gang Wars spread until they involve us neutrals.—*Brooklyn Eagle.*

"Hoover," says the New York *Times*, "thinks in terms of the Cosmos." And here we've been thinking that maybe it was indigestion that made him look that way.—*Macon Telegraph.*

Philanthropist: A man who gives it back.—*Bridgeport Star.*

The Corn Belt should note with interest that Herbert Hoover's usual lunch includes four or five pieces of corn bread.—*Boston Herald.*

These are the days when mere man can take his turn bawling out the ladies who spill tobacco ashes on the rug of the living-room.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Vulkitchevitch government has resigned in Belgrade. It may be succeeded by the Stanojevitch government, which doesn't sound like much improvement.—*Wichita Eagle.*

Mr. Hoover is going to conduct a front-porch campaign as soon as he can remember where he lives when at home.—*Ohio State Journal.*

Even the weather man is getting that way and occasionally talks dry and acts wet.—*San Francisco Chronicle.*

Down here in Arkansas we can't help thinking of the national ticket as Joe T. Robinson et Al.—*Arkansas Gazette.*

Sex equality is what makes a lady passenger in a transatlantic flight eclipse the pilots who got her there.—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

The Chinese Nationalists announce they will pay their war debts. Evidently they aren't as Westernized as we thought.—*Nashville Banner.*

Neal Dow, the father of Prohibition, had a son at the Kansas City Convention, but it is generally believed that it was the other son.—*San Diego Union.*

If the vote doesn't come out this time we're going to despair of democracy and declare unequivocally on November 7 for a dictator.—*Ohio State Journal.*

If the meek inherit the earth, they'll find their property pretty heavily plastered with mortgages by those who were not so meek.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil.*

Evils cure themselves, and the age that produces girl bandits tends to styles that soon will leave no place to hide a pistol.—*Waterbury American.*

If Al Smith does nothing else, he has given us hope that we may achieve distinction without having to start on a potato patch.—*Chicago Tribune.*

It is estimated that 2 per cent. of national energy could be saved if all salary checks were sent direct to the instalment people.—*Publishers Syndicate.*

Plans for the future of traffic occasionally take the pedestrian into consideration, doubtless on the theory that a few of the species are destined to survive.—*Portland Oregonian.*

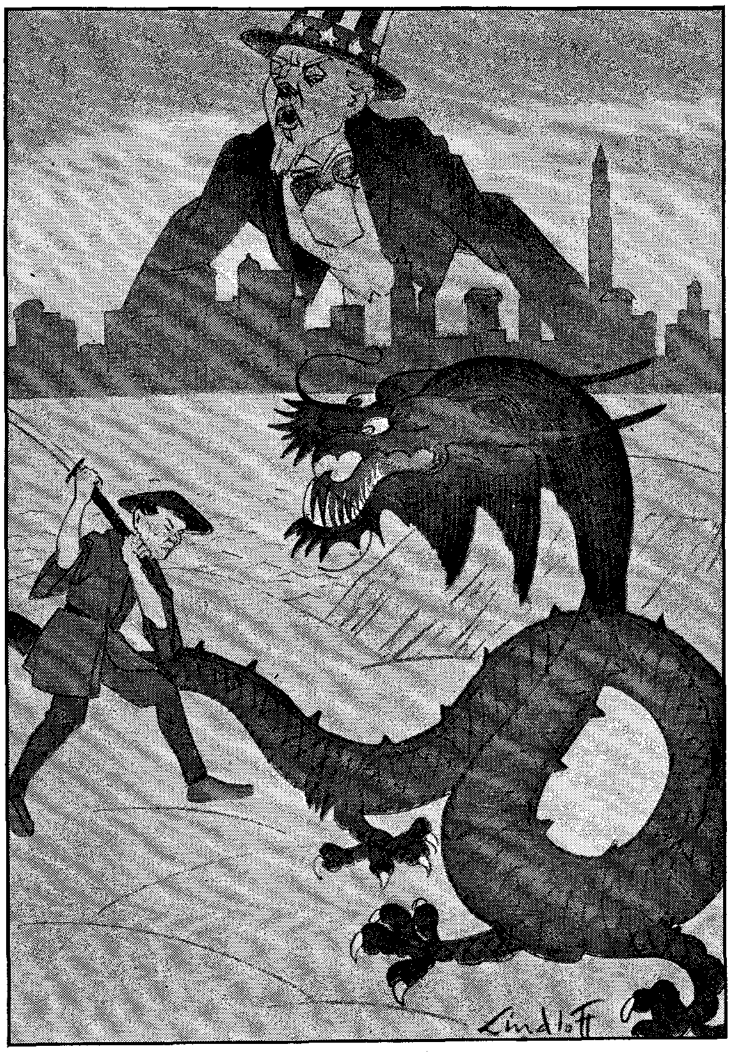
The French historian, Jacques Bainville, accuses Americans of being "drunk with wealth." Some one must have been telling him about the speak-easy prices over here.—*New York Evening Post.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

JAPAN TALKS BACK TO UNCLE SAM

OUR POLICY IN NICARAGUA seems to a section of the Japanese press more than sufficient justification for Japan's resolve to prevent civil war in Manchuria, for, as we are told, "the interests of Japan in Manchuria are incomparably greater than those of the United States in Nicaragua." Hence the indignation over Secretary Kellogg's announcement that the United States regards Manchuria as Chinese territory and can not accept the Japanese view that Japan, because of her extensive commitments, possesses special rights there. According to a statement which appeared in THE LITERARY DIGEST for May 19, Japan has "invested nearly $500,000,000 in various enterprises" in Manchuria, and now the Tokyo *Asahi* warns us that Mr. Kellogg's announcement "will sting the sensibilities of a friendly nation, and may tend to have an adverse effect on the peaceful relations between America and Japan." The Japanese, we are told, would be only too glad to let the Chinese keep order in Manchuria, but do not feel that the Chinese can be counted on to do so, and order must be maintained somehow, for "Japan is contiguous to Manchuria, holds leased territory, and manages railway communications, while, in addition, her nationals conduct numerous business enterprises in that region." For these reasons the *Asahi* contends that Japan should be free to "have recourse to measures which she thinks appropriate and effective for the purpose." Mr. Kellogg's statement is "the result of wrong observation," argues the editor, but, instead of blaming Mr. Kellogg, he blames the Tanaka Ministry for the misunderstanding in America, and doubts if the first dispatch of Japanese troops to China was judicious. We read:

> "At every available opportunity, the Tanaka Ministry emphasized the necessity of a positive policy in China, and this has tended to arouse suspicions in foreign minds. Despite the explicit declaration that the steps taken in regard to Manchuria are for the purpose of maintaining peace and precluding the possibility of any calamity, and despite the assurance given that Japan would remain strictly neutral in the Chinese civil war, the American Secretary of State is yet suspicious of Japan's good faith. His doubts are not without reason."



A GERMAN IDEA

UNCLE SAM: "Heavens! That Jap seems to be cutting up the joint already. I must hurry if I am to get a bit."

—*Kladderadatsch*, Berlin.

However, the *Asahi* is "not so much concerned about Japan's being misunderstood by America as about Japan's future relations with China," and the editorial concludes by urging the Government not to go beyond protecting Japanese lives and property.

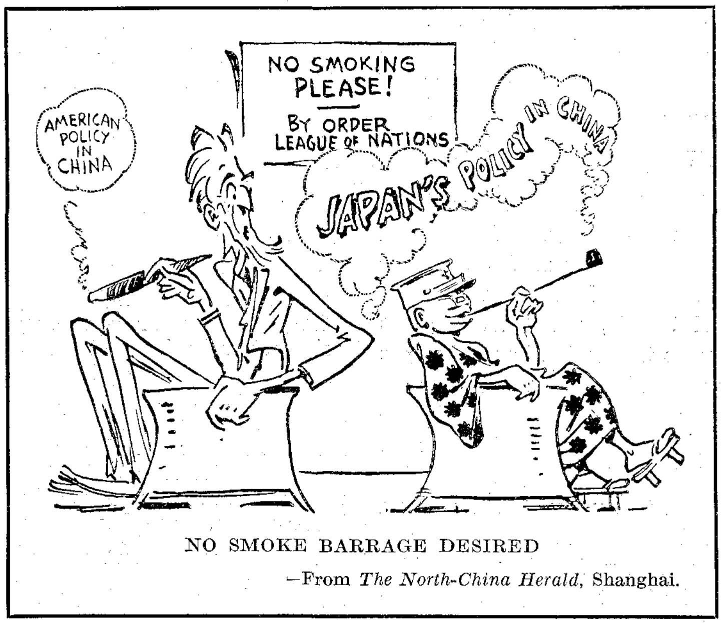
The *Yamato*, meanwhile, points out the dangers in leading other nations to suspect that Japan may have imperialistic ambitions. "The press comments of Great Britain and the United States, for instance," says the newspaper, "are no longer favorable to Japan, and we must be on our guard against their growing jealousy." That it is a groundless jealousy, the Japanese press in general insists. For example, the Tokyo *Nichi Nichi* declares:

> "Japan has never put forward any claim about safeguarding her special position in Manchuria, and, as Mr. Kellogg may read in the Japanese note, the Imperial Japanese Government is merely anxious to maintain peace and order in the Three Eastern Provinces. We would like to ask Mr. Kellogg on what grounds he entertains any fears, and whether Japan has ever resorted to forcible measures to safeguard her rights in Manchuria? A conflict, not involving bloodshed, once arose between the United States and Japan relative to the maintenance of the Open Door in all parts of China, and the position of Japan in the Three Eastern Provinces has since been vigilantly watched by America."

Japan's "special position" in Manchuria is "under constant menace of being challenged by the United States," we read, and many have been this country's efforts "to oust Japan and take her place there." The Japanese have not forgotten Roosevelt's plan to neutralize Manchuria, or Secretary Knox's attempt to neutralize the South Manchurian Railway, or the exclusion of Russia and Japan from the Four-Power Consortium, or "the important and significant" effort made at the Washington Conference "to oust Japan from Manchuria." Says the *Nichi Nichi* further:

"Japan was forced by the Washington Conference, as well as by the Four-Power Consortium to relinquish her special position in Manchuria. The Washington Conference treaties prest Japan to invalidate the Ishii-Lansing agreement, by which the United States recognized Japan's special position in Manchuria on the understanding that the territorial and political integrity of China was respected. It appears as tho Mr. Kellogg was overwhelmed by apprehension that Japan will unscrupulously reduce these stipulations to scraps of paper. That is a groundless fear."

For Japan's policy in resolving to preserve law and order in Manchuria, the *Jiji* sees "a precedent in the dispatch of troops when Kuo Sung-lin revolted against Chang Tso-lin." As "no nation then protested against this step of Japan," the editor concludes that "the special position of Japan in Manchuria has long since been universally recognized," so we are told:



NO SMOKE BARRAGE DESIRED

—From *The North-China Herald*, Shanghai.

"The United States has no reason, even informally, to object to the advice to Peking and Nanking. Japan has the right to take what measures she thinks fit for the maintenance of peace and order in the Three Eastern Provinces where she has great interests. America is wrong in protesting against the claims of Japan. America ventured to undertake armed intervention in the internal affairs of Mexico and also in Nicaragua, simply because she was greatly interested in those nations. What was necessary for America is likewise necessary for Japan. The international community did not dispute with America over her action connected with Mexico and Nicaragua, so it will not question the steps of Japan in respect of Manchuria. It should be noticed that the maintenance of law and order in that country is the defense of international communications by the South and North Manchurian railways. China Proper has long been embarrassed by ceaseless civil war, but the Chinese in the Three Eastern Provinces carry on their enterprises within peace, thanks to the statesmanship of Japan. We have no doubt that the Chinese will be the first to receive Japan's warning advice with enthusiasm, and are firmly persuaded that the Powers will be agreeable to it in principle."

Equally vigorous is the *Hochi's* assertion that, "whether the United States recognizes them or not," the "special relations" between Japan and Manchuria are "an established fact," and—

"These relations are very different from the Monroe Doctrine. Before the establishment of special relations with Manchuria, Japan made enormous sacrifices. Japan was forced by China and Russia to wage war for her independent national existence. Ever since the Sino-Japanese and Russo-Japanese wars, Japan has had to make endeavors for the development of the Three Eastern Provinces, so much so that their population has increased to 20,000,000. Special relations between Japan and Manchuria are not a question on paper, but an established fact. Disturbance in Manchuria will seriously affect Korea, so Japan must take precautions for the peace of that country.

"The United States has been persistent in the open-door and equal-opportunity policy, but Japan has no intention to shut Manchuria against other nations. Japan is resolute in defending Manchuria, the safety of which constitutes a very important question for her national independence, but her manifestations do not interfere with those principles. The United States behaves as if she were the master of the Americas, refusing to keep the doors of the Latin States open for international peace and welfare, whereas she is suspicious of Japan's intentions relating to China.

"Even the rightful action of Japan, the United States looks on with suspicious eyes. Such an attitude of the United States is extremely unpleasant.

PERSIA—FREE AT LAST

TWO SEVERE LIMITATIONS, so we are told, have beset Persia's sovereignty until within the past few days. Tho "for years nominally independent," she "had to allow foreigners within her borders to be tried by their own consular courts," and "she was not mistress of her own customs tariff." Both limitations are now at an end, and an English writer, H. Wilson Harris, feels that this may be "a matter of much consequence," for Persia "is far from being a negligible country," tho "all our tendency is to underrate her importance, except, of course, in the matter of oil" and in that of her veto, now withdrawn, on British air service across her territory, which lies on the route between Egypt and India.

In the London *Westminster Gazette*, Mr. Harris defends his belief in Persia's importance by explaining, "To begin with, Persia is one of the only five independent States in Asia, a continent which, apart from Japan and China, Persia, Afghanistan and Siam, consists entirely of dependencies. Consequently, Persia can claim with some justice to be regarded as one of the few mouthpieces of Asia at Geneva, and elsewhere." Next—

"Persia is a great Moslem State, over 9 millions out of an estimated population of 12 millions professing that faith. Friendship with Persia has therefore its clear advantages for an Empire with so vast a Moslem population as the British. What is more, the Persian Moslems are mainly of the Shiah sect, like those of the adjoining territory of Iraq. That is another reason why Anglo-Persian friendship is to be desired.

"Further than that, a glance at the map will show that the list of Persia's immediate neighbors has much political significance. There is Soviet Russia—with a foreign policy little different from that prevailing in the first decade of this century, when Czarist Russia was pulling at Persia from the north, while Great Britain was pulling at her from the south. There is Turkey. There is Iraq, which Persia has so far refused to recognize, owing to various small dissatisfactions. There is Afghanistan. And there is India, for Baluchistan counts as India now."

As Mr. Harris goes on to say, "all this means that it is going to make considerably for the stability of Western Asia if you have, in the strategic position which Persia occupies, a State well-governed, self-reliant, and on terms not merely of peace but of cordiality with her neighbors." Tho far from claiming that Persia has reached that point, Mr. Harris believes that, "on the whole, she is moving in that direction," and he writes:

"The revolution of 1925, which put that striking soldier, Riza Khan, on what is known notably enough as the throne of Darius, ushered in an era of reasonably firm government. But Persia could never be self-reliant, or reasonably self-respecting, so long as she did not enjoy the elementary sovereign right to fix her own tariff, and so long as foreigners claimed immunity from trial by the ordinary courts of the country. Those restrictions placed her on a lower level than Turkey or Siam.

"Great Britain has done wisely and well in consenting to the complete abandonment of such limitations on Persia's sovereignty, and other European Powers have concurred, Persia on her side giving guaranties that foreigners in Persia shall not suffer by the change. One immediate and important gain is the withdrawal of Persia's veto on the establishment of an Imperial air route over Persian territory, which lies directly on the road from Egypt to India. Negotiations with Imperial Airways on the subject are to be entered on forthwith."

Still, the development of Persia will be necessarily slow and difficult, for—

> "Much of it is desert and much of it is mountainous, so mountainous as to limit severely the possibility of railways, which so far are completely non-existent, except for the end of a line running just across the southeastern frontier from India and another running just across the northwestern frontier from Russia.
>
> "One projected line, from the capital, Teheran, to the head of the Persian Gulf, will be of value on this score, as well as for commercial reasons, but the Persian transport instrument of the future is the motor. That means roads, and roads mean money.
>
> "The Government has just exchanged an American financial adviser for a Swiss, and if it is wise it will invite the cooperation of the League of Nations in the field of finance, as it already has for other technical services. Meanwhile, the cementing of Anglo-Persian friendship on the basis of the new abolition of restrictions that caused Persians just irritation will be all to the good of both countries."

THE CASH VALUE OF A BETTER HALF

IN A LONDON DIVORCE COURT, the other day, Lord Merrivale told the jury that the defaulting wife in a certain case was "worthless"; whereupon, as we read, "the jury went out and decided that the man she had run away with should pay her husband £10,000." So, tho "not a giant gooseberry, a sea-serpent, or a female Channel swimmer has yet appeared in the news," the silly season is on, for Londoners are frivolously discussing the question, "What is a wife worth?"—or at any rate so Edith Shackleton tells us in the London *Evening Standard*. Tho admitting that "it is the sort of question which makes any average man or woman feel uncomfortable as an indelicate joke," she finds, nevertheless, that "it can be answered fairly enough, since the cash value of wives is daily assessed by the law." Fairly enough—yes. But not without a shock to women who "have never thought of themselves as goods," and not without some little confusion of mind on the reader's part. Take the case that now interests Londoners:

> "The 'worthless' £10,000 wife had apparently always been in such circumstances that no active housewifery or wage earning was required of her, and she had had but one child.
>
> "At this rate one would suppose that a poor man's wife who had a large family, and who could cook, and sew, and clean, would be worth somewhere about ten times as much. But no. The records show that working men's wives have often been assessed at half a crown apiece, and now and then at as little as a farthing. If a woman wants to be highly assessed in the Divorce Court she must take care to run away with a rich man. If she goes off with a poor one (which, perhaps a little unfairly, we always think is a less despicable proceeding), no matter if she has the beauty of Helen and the wisdom of Minerva herself, she will not be held up as a superior line in wives, well worth any man's £10,000, but will be knocked down, as it were, for the price of a bicycle, or an Alsatian puppy, or a packet of cigarets."

Does this prove once more that "the Law is an ass"? At least it reminds Englishmen that—

> "In practise, juries will always consider the financial position of the corespondent in assessing damages and are likely to put a higher figure on the errant wife if the corespondent has used his wealth in order to lure her from her husband. That is to say that if she has proved herself to be especially mercenary, so deficient in loyalty and affection that a higher-powered car or an extra row of pearls made it worth her while to leave one man for another, her Divorce Court price ticket will be very high.
>
> "It may be argued that rich philanderers must be taught not to run about coaxing away other men's wives by being shown that the pastime can cost nearly as much as a racing stable; but is this, after all, socially sound? Are we seriously willing to have matrimonial honesty protected by a system of fines for trespass? Is it a pleasant thought that any attractive wife may be staying with a hard-up but decent husband simply because richer men can't afford to take her away?"

Ethically, as *The Evening Standard's* contributor points out, "the legal view of marriage is now far behind that of thinking men and women," for—

> "All legal assumptions of poaching on matrimonial preserves and of the single-handed wanton destruction of happy homes seem crude absurdities to anybody with a fine perception of either love or honor.
>
> "Those who complain that their lovers or wives or husbands have been 'stolen' from them are either stupid or untruthful. Love can no more be stolen than it can be bought or sold. No matter how charming, how rich, how lovely or desirous we are, we can not get a scrap of love which does not belong to us, let alone £10,000 worth.
>
> "What is a wife worth, then, leaving love out of the question and considering her as a working partner in a domestic concern? Here again there can be no fixt rates. Housewives and hostesses have a wider range of ability than is known to any other occupation. 'Far above rubies' Solomon assessed his tiresome good housewife, who was in such a hurry to get up in the morning and give a task to her maidens—and rubies were thought more of in his day—but to some men such a wife wouldn't seem worth sixpence."

But what, definitely, is a "housewife"? Because of the "transition in the positions and occupations of women," the term "includes at once the idlest and the hardest worked." Thus—

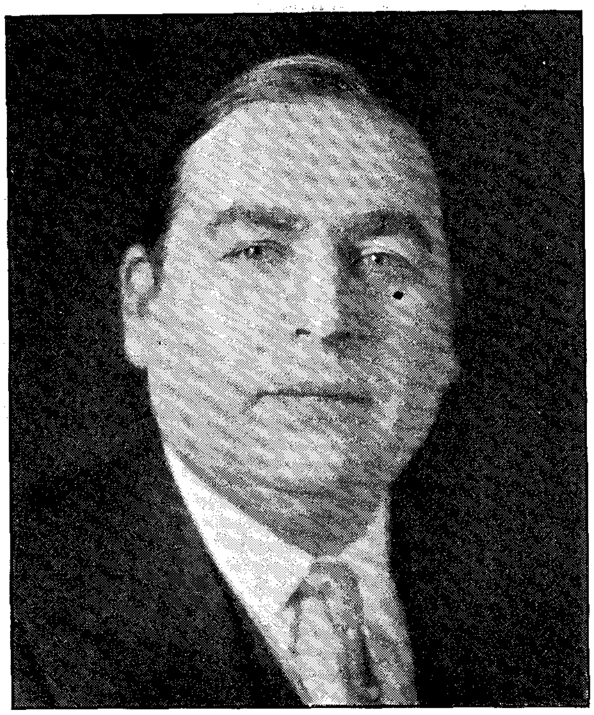
> "There is the parasitic sort of 'little' wife who lives in a little house, has no children, does no real housework, makes no social effort, and has perhaps less responsibility than any other human being yet evolved. On the other hand, there is the artizan housemother who knows nothing of mental or physical ease from year's end to year's end. There is also the wife of the struggling professional man, who often builds up more than half the family fortunes by her miracles of tact and good management.
>
> "It is no food for feminist pride to consider that if any one of these wives ran away with a dustman she might be judged worth half-a-crown, or perhaps only a farthing, by a Divorce Court jury, while if she went off with a millionaire he would probably be ordered to pay £10,000 or £15,000 for her. The sum would not, judging from past law records, depend at all on her health, her looks, her ability, or her charm.
>
> "How is it that when we talk unofficially of these things we agree that any man is better without any wife who wants to leave him, that any husband might well cheerfully pay another man who would remove from his house a wife who was cupboard-loving enough to go to the richest lover who asked for her, and yet, when we gather in twelves on Divorce Court juries, we go on pinning to wives these strange medieval price-tickets, as tho they were lumps of cheese, with no volition, no wills of their own?"

ENGLAND TAKES TO CHEWING GUM—Back in the days when Jack Johnson was idolized in France, there appeared in *Le Figaro* a famous editorial entitled, "Machez Vous le Chewing Gum?" and now, in the Manchester *Guardian*, appears a discussion of the same peculiar habit. It has spread widely in Europe. As we read, "the American exporters of chewing-gum announce a tenfold multiplication of their wares since the war, and the English are said to be eager recipients of this most durable of inedible mouthfuls." Thus a new "fashion in fidgets" is established, and *The Guardian* observes:

> "Fidgeting is a natural nervous reaction to an unnatural nervous strain, and since it seems to be the inevitable function of civilization to increase the unnatural strains we are likely to elaborate the technique of fidgeting as the world grows older. Some must be lifting their elbow while others bite their nails; one keeps lighting cigarets, and another maintains his jaws in almost perpetual motion by providing the indestructible pellet for them to work upon. It does not flatter mankind that we should have continually to invent new and trivial escapes from the worry and restlessness into which we plunge ourselves. Chewing, though not a handsome or engaging habit, can hardly be regarded as a vice, and it is a little difficult to imagine dangerous excesses of so jejune a pleasure. In these days almost every form of amusement is worked so hard that it becomes a social problem. To achieve private peace in public places may be doubtful manners, but for once in these distracted times the moralist need not shake his head."

JACK TAR, M. P.

SAILOR AND PARLIAMENTARIAN, fighting man and pacifist, Lieutenant-Commander the Hon. J. M. Kenworthy, R. N., Labor member for Hull, contends that war with the United States is not unthinkable, and three countries take a lively interest in him just now—England and America, because of his suggested war, Canada because he would prevent it by making a Canadian the Empire's ambassador at Washington. "Kenworthy will be heard from again," we are told. "Able, ambitious, aggressive, and with a long future before him—he is but forty-two years of age—he has lots of time left to fulfil his future." As for his present, it is at least picturesque, for "not since Lord Beresford was called to his fathers" has the British House of Commons had such a "regular breezy salt." Still more picturesque is his past, and the Vancouver *Sunday Province* tells us, "at the age of fourteen he was put on board an old training ship called the *Britannia*, one of the historic 'wooden walls' of England, used as a floating school for licking young cadets into shape before they went to sea as midshipmen." Hardly had he won his rating as a full-fledged seagoing cadet when he "was sent out to China in an old troop ship, in charge of a mixed batch of sailors and marines to make up the casualties of the Boxer rebellion." The tale runs on—



Underwood & Underwood photograph

FIGHTING MAN AND PACIFIST

Lieutenant-Commander the Hon. J. M. Kenworthy, R. N., sees England and the United States drifting into war, and asks what shall be done about it.

"By the time he arrived at Hongkong and reported on board the flagship, he was a full-fledged midshipman, just sixteen years of age, and eager to see fighting. Instead, he was put in charge of a small sailing boat, manned by fifteen sailors employed for a week at a time on general ship's duties. After three years spent in China, he became a sublieutenant and became executive officer of the admiral's yacht in the Mediterranean.

"After years spent roaming all over the world with the navy, war came, and Kenworthy became commander of H. M. S. *Bullfinch*, on duty in the North Sea. He was in action; was mentioned in dispatches; came to hate war, and decided to enter Parliament. In 1919 he entered Westminster as a Liberal."

There he quickly won distinction, for he was a startling combination, at once a fighter and a pacifist. He joined "the left wing of Liberalism, became a fierce critic of the coalition, and took sides with the small group that was fighting for peace in Ireland." Says the Canadian paper:

"Most pacifists and radicals are mild-mannered men, who fare badly in even the rough and tumble of Parliamentary debate. As a sailor who had seen much fighting, as well as one who had been a great amateur boxer, Kenworthy was a more doughty foeman. He became both hated and feared.

"In 1926 he went over to Labor. The feud between Asquith and Lloyd George had not yet healed, schism had torn Liberalism asunder, and Kenworthy, an eager impatient figure, decided that he could do more behind Ramsay MacDonald than behind Mr. Lloyd George. Labor received him with open arms, and Hull, which had sent him to Parliament as a Liberal, just as generously accepted him as a Laborite.

"Last year Kenworthy visited the United States, and he returned home to write a book. Characteristically enough, it was the book of a pacifist, but couched in the most provocative terms. He saw England and the United States drifting into war, and asked what should be done about it."

MURDEROUS AMERICA

OUR "EXTRAORDINARY AND TERRIBLE record in homicide," as set forth in figures collected by Dr. F. L. Hoffman and discust in THE LITERARY DIGEST for April 21, is attracting wide attention in England, where the Manchester *Guardian* devotes an entire news column to Dr. Hoffman's report, and comments upon it in a lengthy editorial. Tho recognizing that "a more detailed analysis than is at present available would probably contribute toward a fuller explanation of the causes that have produced such a fearful record," the editor is persuaded that "Dr. Hoffman's figures reenforce the sound and familiar conclusion that punishment, to be an effective deterrent, must follow the crime surely and swiftly. Its severity is of secondary importance. If none were executed and none escaped punishment, it is possible that crime would diminish." In support of this view, the editor tells us that "in countries like Norway and Sweden, Denmark, Holland, and several of the German States where the death penalty has either been abolished or has not been enforced for years past, but where the chances of escaping punishment are very small, homicide is extremely rare." Meanwhile, lynching, "one of the most dreadful and revolting manifestations of the human animal," is "a form of homicide hardly known outside the United States." We read:

"The youth who attempted to assassinate Mussolini some time ago was lynched. In Russia 'village correspondents' of the big newspapers, who are little more than Communist agents who report on the doings of the peasantry in a way that is practically spying, have been lynched by peasants. In Czarist Russia Jews and gipsies were lynched. But for private persons to snatch a prisoner from the police and to take the law into their own hands and shoot him or burn him alive is a thing unknown even in Russia or Italy. That such a thing is possible is no doubt due to lack of confidence in the certainty of punishment for crime, as well as to other causes. Fortunately lynchings have diminished considerably, largely, it would seem, under pressure of American public opinion. There were thirty lynchings in 1926, and sixteen last year. There were none this year until early in May, when two negroes were lynched in Louisiana. In any case, lynchings form only a very small part, altho the most revolting part, of the homicides in the United States."

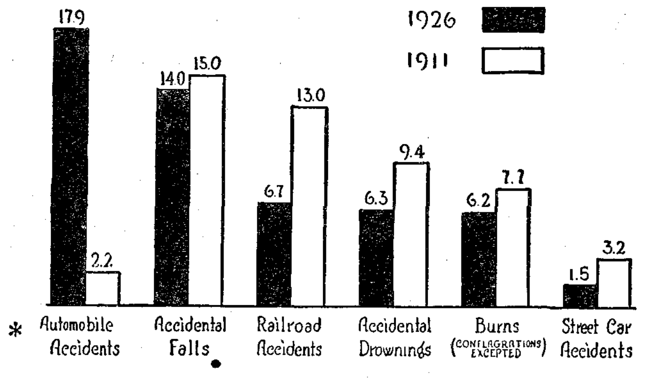
When compared with those of other countries, our homicide record is shocking beyond all necessity. Whereas "in England and Wales the frequency of homicides has varied between five and eight per million during the last ten years," figures show that "in the cities of the United States it has risen steadily from about fifty in the year 1900 to above 100 per million last year." Or compare our record with Russia's:

"Russia alone approaches the American record, but Russia has been convulsed by revolution and civil war, arms have been in the hands of nearly all who could use them, banditry has resulted almost as a matter of course from the break-up of large armies, the terroristic dictatorship has set an example which has made life seem cheap. Nevertheless homicide, altho common, is not quite as common as in the United States. Italy has also been through a social upheaval, and is also under a terror, but in Italy too there is less homicide than in the United States."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

THE CAUSE OF AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS

LIGHT IS THROWN on the conditions of motor accidents by a pamphlet entitled "Accident Facts," issued by the National Safety Council (Chicago). Among the things shown by statistics and charts is the fact that while all other types of fatal accidents have notably decreased since 1911, deaths from automobile accidents, even when collisions with railroads and street-cars are excluded, are more than ten times as great as in that year. Further analysis shows that 65 per cent. of motor-vehicle accidents were due to the vehicle striking a pedestrian, that in over 54,000 cases the driver was disobeying the law, and that in 27,000 cases the pedestrian was crossing the street at an intersection—in the majority of instances unprotected by signal. A few of the most striking graphs are reproduced herewith, together with some of the comments made in the pamphlet. We read:



* Excluding collisions with railroad and street cars.

FATAL ACCIDENTS IN THE U. S. IN 1926 AND 1911

Figures above columns represent thousands.

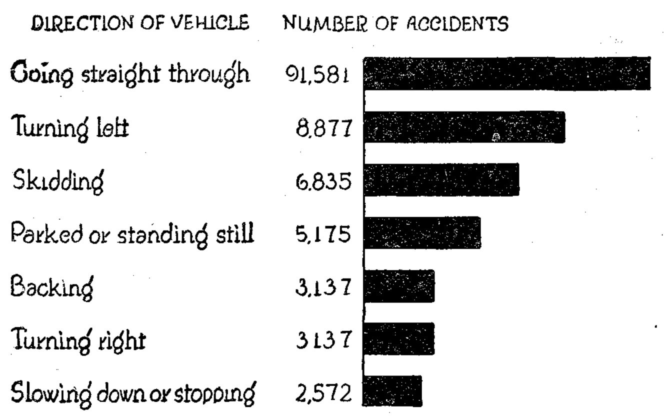
"Accidental deaths in the United States increased from 79,305 in 1911 to an estimated 95,496 in 1927, a difference of approximately 16,000. During the same period automobile fatalities, excluding collisions with railroads and street-cars, rose from 2,043 to 22,251, an increase of approximately 12,000. Accidental deaths other than in automobile accidents actually decreased, therefore, about 5,000 annually during this time. Accidents in industry, in the home, and in other places continue to take an enormous toll of lives, but the automobile is chiefly responsible for the increasing number of accidental deaths each year. In 1927 automobile deaths in the United States were more than eight times those in 1911, more than three times those in 1915, almost twice those in 1917, and 160 per cent. of those in 1920. In 1911 one out of forty accidental deaths occurred in an automobile accident; in 1927, one out of four.

"Automobile registration in 1918 totaled 6,146,617; in 1927, 23,125,000. During these years, while the number of deaths per 100,000 population has increased, the number of deaths per 100,000 automobiles registered decreased up to 1926. The decrease, however, did not continue into 1927. In 1926 there were 95.5 deaths per 100,000 cars registered; in 1927 the figure was 100.5. This change resulted from an increase of approximately 10 per cent. in automobile deaths, and an increase of only 5 per cent. in cars registered.

"The number of automobile deaths and death-rates as set forth in preceding paragraphs do not include deaths resulting from collisions of automobile with railroad trains and street-cars, or in motor-cycle accidents. Inclusion of these accidents in a grand total of motor-vehicle deaths brings the 1927 toll to approximately 25,800, according to the estimate of the Statistics Committee. This is an increase of about 10 per cent. over 1926.

"These 25,800 deaths were to persons of all ages; they were more frequent in some sections of the country than in others; they occurred in several types of accidents, and under a variety of circumstances. The gravity of the automobile-accident problem justifies a detailed analysis of these factors.

"For all accidents the death-rate is considerably higher for males than for females. The same is true for automobile accidents alone. For all ages the auto death-rate for females is only 35 per cent. of that for males. For both males and females the 5-9 group has the highest rate prior to age forty-five. Statistics show that in this age group automobile accidents are responsible for 44 per cent. of all accidental deaths, and that from age four to age sixty-five the automobile is the most important cause of accidental death.



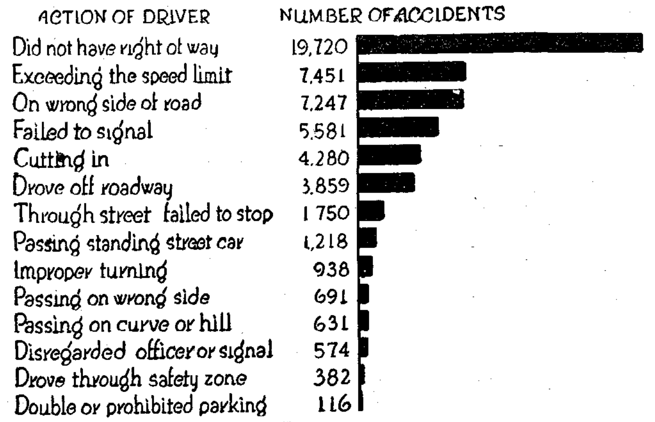
WHAT THE AUTOMOBILE WAS DOING

"Recognizing the tragedy of automobile accidents, the next step is to determine what conditions and circumstances are present at the time of their occurrence. A phase of the driver's action is the direction in which the vehicle was traveling. In 121,314 instances this information was reported, and in 75 per cent. of the cases the driver was 'going straight through.'

"In addition to direction of travel, and of even greater importance, are the things being done by the driver which were contrary to law or to good driving practise; 54,438 such actions were reported, and are shown in the order of their importance.

"The sex of the driver was reported in 166,044 cases; only 6 per cent. of these being women. In only 3,163 cases were drivers described as being physically defective or intoxicated; intoxication was the entry in 90 per cent. of these.

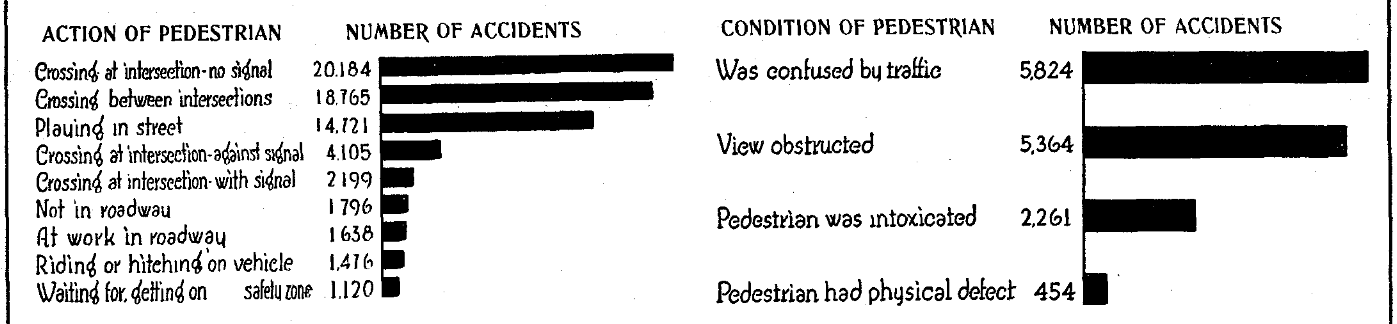
"Since safer construction of cars is the rule in automobile building, cases of defective equipment are of interest. Out of approximately 200,000 vehicles involved in accidents, only 4,969 cases of defective



Diagrams from National Safety Council, Chicago

WHAT THE DRIVER WAS DOING

Drury College Library
Springfield, Missouri



ANALYSIS OF ACCIDENTS INVOLVING PEDESTRIANS

equipment were reported. This, of course, is information reluctantly given by the owner and difficult to obtain by the observer, and is possibly understated on that account.

"Of all motor-vehicle deaths in 1927, about 65 per cent. were those of pedestrians; in non-fatal injuries, pedestrians were the victims in about 50 per cent. of the cases. It is important, therefore, to analyze the actions of pedestrians at the time of accident. Noticeable is the fact that approximately 27,000 of the pedestrians injured were, at the time, crossing the street at an intersection. In most cases the intersection was unprotected by a signal. It is also noticeable, however, that in over 18,000 cases the accident was not at an intersection.

"The condition of the pedestrian, according to reports, was a factor contributing to the accident in 13,903 cases. As in past years, unfavorable road, weather, and light conditions were not of the importance that is popularly supposed. Seventy-five per cent. of all accidents occurred on a dry road, and the same percentage in clear weather. Fifty-eight per cent. of the accidents were in daylight, and altho the remaining were in dusk or darkness, about one-third were in a location with good artificial light.

"Another fact of interest was that almost twice as many accidents were reported at intersections as between intersections. Most drivers also have their accidents in their home towns. Of 45,412 motorists whose residence was reported, 80 per cent. lived in the town where the accident occurred.

"The type of motor-vehicle involved in the accident is another point of information available from National Safety Council combined figures. The outstanding feature is that whereas only 13.9 per cent. of the vehicles involved in non-fatal accidents were trucks, the percentage involved in fatal accidents was almost 23 per cent. This seems to be a clear indication of more deaths per accident where trucks are involved.

"Contrary to those in some other types of accidents, automobile deaths show a pronounced seasonal trend. The autumn peak should stand as a challenge to safer driving during these months of heavy vacation traffic.

"Preliminary studies indicate that this monthly distribution is not the same for children as for other persons. Combined figures for New York State and ten representative cities for 1927 showed more deaths of children below fifteen in June than in any other month. May, June, and July all showed a high proportion of child deaths to total deaths.

"Nearly all localities gathering such information show Saturday as the high day of the week for motor-vehicle accidents, with Sunday a close second."

HOW TO PULL TEETH—The extraction of teeth is a more serious operation than most persons realize, we are told by a reviewer in *The British Medical Journal* (London). It is a curious fact, he says, that, despite the horror universally evoked by the sight of the dentist's forceps, tooth extraction is still widely regarded as a very minor, almost contemptible, operation. He continues:

"'Oh, whip it out with a whiff of gas!' is the attitude of many people, both among the laity and among members of the medical profession—as if shock and sepsis were unknown after operations in the mouth.

"In a post-graduate lecture at the Royal Dental Hospital of London, Dr. Harvey Hilliard, senior anesthetist to that institution, urged the importance of a more serious view of tooth extraction, especially of multiple extractions. He holds that multiple extraction of teeth should rank as a major operation, to be performed in a nursing home or at the patient's own residence, after due medical examination (including blood examination) and proper preliminary preparation; and that an adequate period of convalescence should be arranged for, and the patient immediately fitted with temporary dentures, so that he can partake of the diet he has found by experience best suited to him, and thus be saved from the risk of being half-starved, with its inherent danger of consecutive disease."

AMERICA GOING VEGETARIAN

A DECIDED TENDENCY TOWARD VEGETABLE DIET is noticed in Americans by a writer in *American Medicine* (New York). Since the war ended, America has gone vegetablewise with a vengeance, he says. And apparently he does not altogether view this fact with satisfaction. He continues:

"Shoe manufacturers repine that meat consumption has so far declined as seriously to menace their supply of hides, while a famous chain of restaurants has emerged from prophylactic, hospital-like lunch-rooms into palatial 'dining-halls' while serving almost strictly vegetarian meals. In short, tho but recently, vegetarian restaurants were the quaint, secret resorts of pale, anemic, queerly drest dyspeptics, who ate etiolated food in silence, and meanwhile registered acute agony facially, to-day vegetarianism pays, and even the healthy and corpulent are vegetarian. Now wouldn't it be a fine joke if this whole vegetablewise campaign was a hoax?

"Green vegetables lightly cooked or raw do afford us vitamins, minerals, and organic acids which we badly need. This is undeniable. A quart of milk a day is a decided help, too. But already investigators remind us this is not enough, and some of them declaim 'eat more cereals!' On a vegetarian diet we can too easily forget calories completely. In our passion for vitamins and minerals, we may even forget that meat protein is more easily assimilated than vegetable protein, and that it therefore admirably balances a meal.

"We may even be safe in suggesting a decided curtailment of meat consumption. Yet Vilhjalmur Stefansson, the Arctic explorer, lived for nine years on an exclusive meat diet in a region which, he reminds us, is cold as well as hot, and emerged in a state of perfect health according to a complete physical examination made soon thereafter. When his physician reported to *The Journal of the American Medical Association* on Stefansson, he mentioned also two American patients of his who had lived for years on a practically exclusive meat diet, and who, like Stefansson, displayed no kidney lesions, no loss of vitality, no intestinal stasis, and no cardiovascular symptoms!

"Stefansson also begs us to attend the Eskimos, who live on a 100 per cent. meat diet, and altogether escape constipation until they adopt our mixed diet, whereupon their mania for laxatives develops almost to the point of becoming a positively indecent vice. As Asiatics on a 100 per cent. vegetable diet are also not victims of constipation, we begin to wonder whether a mixed diet and constipation are cause and effect as well as merely concomitant.

"More and more psychic and nervous factors assume importance in the etiology of chronic intestinal stasis; at the same time diet becomes less important. Alvarez indeed emphasizes the mental factors. Boles declares that the psychic factor and the nervous control are the most important causes of constipation, and that bran and fruits and vegetables, high in cellulose, may be absolutely bad. Instead he advises as a start a diet of potatoes, rice, macaroni, strained cereals, and white in lieu of whole-wheat bread.

"We simply come back once more to the sane conclusion which writers on real scientific nutrition can never labor sufficiently. No form of routine dietotherapy, whether for constipation, nephritis, or normal health, can ever be completely successful. Such diets are always a great convenience to the physician, but are often likewise a very drastic injustice to the patient. Individualized nutrition in health and in disease can alone be effective for highly complex and strikingly individualized primates, such as genus homo. In America both laymen and physicians sin most readily by assuming the universal effectiveness for individuals in general of dietetic procedures adapted perhaps to many similar persons and conditions, but not necessarily to any specific individual case. There is room for much research investigation here, and possibly for a revision in medical technic covering nutrition prescriptions."

AIRPLANE AND BULLET

THE COMPARISON BETWEEN THE SPEEDS of an airplane and a rifle bullet, quoted recently in these columns from an article by Col. Norvelle W. Sharpe, in *The Infantry Journal*, has brought us letters from many correspondents, all of whom object to his conclusions, and some of whom, apparently, assume that his comparison is between initial velocities—not between averages for a long flight. Capt. E. C. Crossman, in *Forest and Stream* (New York), insists that even this latter comparison is in itself unfair. He writes:

"He does not make clear the source of his 398-foot mean for a bullet which leaves the rifle with the velocity of 2,700 feet per second, but evidently takes the complete flight of the bullet from start to finish.

"As every practical ballistician knows, the bullet from a rifle or machine-gun drifts on for a mile or more past any useful range, and beyond the limit of visibility for fire on anything but flocks of ice-houses or infantry in column of masses, provided you have elevated the barrel of said rifle or machine-gun from 25 to 30 degrees above the horizontal. The boat-tail bullet is particularly good at this lazy drifting, reaching a distance of about 6,000 meters. The first 500 might be useful for fire against airplanes, with the chances small for making hits over 300 meters or 300 yards as you may please. This not because of any 398-foot speed for the bullet, but because of the rapid change in position by the high-speed plane—exactly the problem of hitting a dodging teal at sixty yards with a shotgun.

"The service bullet reaches 1,000 yards with 1,068 feet per second velocity left, ample to penetrate the tanks of the plane or the cranium of the pilot. Its mean speed over this 1,000 yards—five-ninths of a mile—is thus about 1,900 feet per second, which is far different from 398 feet per second.

"It is perfectly easy—I can do it myself—to show that the duck has greater speed than the pellet of shot from the hunter's gun—all that is necessary is to move the duck far enough from the gun—and use freak duck-flight figures to help out.

"But, in spite of such freak calculations, several million ducks are killed each year, the pellets starting from the gun at less than half the initial velocity of the service-rifle bullet, and the duck comparing in his best moments with the ordinary airplane.

"The answer is simple—the hunter shoots at ducks within range, just as infantry and machine-gunners also will shoot at airplanes within range, not at planes at some hypothetical distance of two miles or more, where 398 feet per second velocity is obtained."

Prof. J. B. Scarborough, of the U. S. Naval Academy, writes to The Digest as follows:

"The wonderful part of the story is not the high speed of the airplane but the snail pace of the bullet. The muzzle velocity of service bullets was 2,700 feet per second in 1917, and it may be even higher now. The terminal velocity at all ordinary ranges is probably not less than 1,000 feet per second. The average velocity for the whole trajectory is certainly not less than this.

"Suppose the speedy airplane should swoop down with its deadly bomb and get a thousand yards away before the infantryman could fire at it. The bullet would overtake the fleeing plane in less than two seconds. Whether the infantryman would be marksman enough to hit the plane at that distance is another matter; but that isn't the point at issue."

THE OPTICAL ANALYSIS OF MOTION

MOVIE FANS WHO ARE AMUSED to see the wheels of automobiles on the screen turn slowly backward do not know that they are witnessing a demonstration of the principles of the stroboscope. When an object like a wheel is in motion too rapid for the eye to follow it, rhythmic illumination will reveal its parts in successively different positions so that it may be made to move apparently at any desired speed, or even to move backward; and the character of the motion may be studied at leisure. This is not the same thing, of course, as the familiar "slow-motion" picture.

A greatly improved form of the stroboscope, shown recently before the Society of Automotive Engineers, is described in its *Journal* (New York) as follows:

"The general principle of the stroboscope is well known, and there are probably very few research departments that do not employ it in one form or another. The stroborama is such a radical development of the stroboscopic principle that it is not comparable with any of the generally known types. Other stroboscopes must be used in semidarkness, on account of their limited illumination, whereas the stroborama, employing a 1,000-candle-power light, may be used in daylight or under all ordinary shop conditions. No attempt is made to concentrate this light; on the contrary, it is diffused over a wide area so that it eliminates all shadows.

"To all who watched the demonstrations the broad field for its use was immediately obvious. First, a propeller was shown moving at a speed of 2,200 revolutions per minute, the tips having a linear speed of 200 feet per second. Immediately the rays of light from the stroborama were synchronized with the propeller, the blade was apparently halted, and a small newspaper clipping pasted on the blade could be read easily. Next, as an example of an intricate mechanism, a magneto was run at 2,000 revolutions per minute, and cam defects were easily perceived at this speed.

"One of the most interesting demonstrations was that of a poppet-valve mechanism. The entire mechanism was clearly visible at one time, the action of the spring and the cam being seen simultaneously. The cam could be shown moving either slowly backward or forward, and then held completely at rest with the valve on its seat; in this position the imperfections of the spring were clearly visible. The mechanism could be observed from all different angles and positions, and in clear relief. In actual practise, an entire engine could be observed and the action of all the valve springs compared.

"A demonstration was made also showing a string about five feet in length attached to a vibrating tuning-fork. As the tension was changed, the wave-lengths altered and stood out clearly. A peculiarity of this test was that these waves did not merely move up and down, but when the string was viewed endwise, it was seen to have also a definite spiral motion.

"The purpose of the tests was to show that means are available for actually seeing what takes place in any mechanism, regardless of its size, while it is in rapid motion, and that observations can be carried on for as long a time as necessary, and may be made by a considerable number of people at one time. On account of the diffused light, an entire chassis may be mounted on a testing block and the vibration at any point observed with the car operating at any speed.

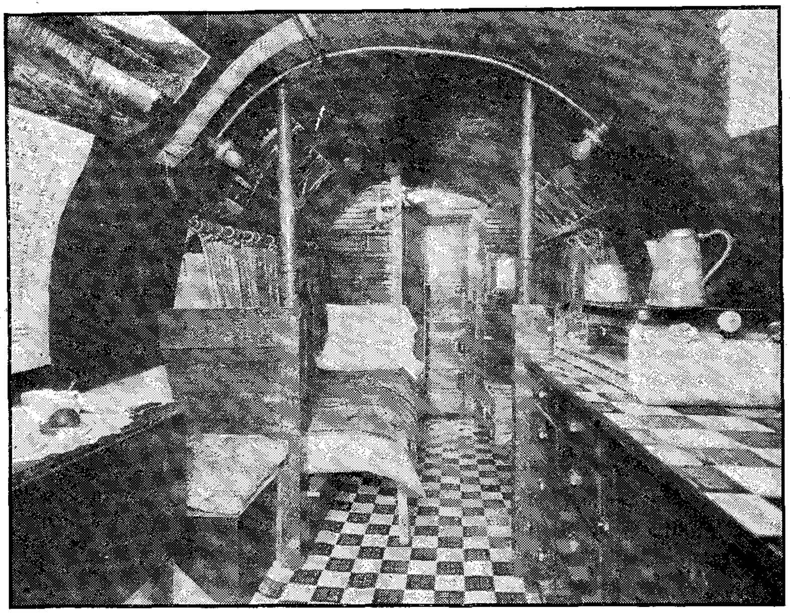
"One of the features of the stroborama is that the synchronizing control is entirely independent of the object under observation.

"This has a great many advantages; the moving part may either be brought entirely to rest at any point in its cycle, or it may be observed moving slowly backward or forward, similar to the effect of a slow-motion picture. Equally important, when a study is being made of a mechanism in which different elements are moving at different speeds, synchronization may be switched from one part to another in a moment's time.

"The revolutionary feature of the stroborama is that it has overcome the former limitations of regulating a strong current with a mechanical make-and-break mechanism. It has been this obstacle that has restricted other stroboscopes to the use of a small current and, consequently, a dim light. The powerful illuminating flashes of the stroborama are of such short duration, about 0.000001 second, that the moving object can not move appreciably during that time, and this accounts for the clearness obtained. There is also no limit to the speed which may be observed."

A LOG HOUSE MADE OF ONE LOG

A CURIOSITY NOT DEVOID of educational value is the hollowed-out log of Douglas fir, in which Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Wade, of Aberdeen, Washington, are touring the United States under the auspices of Pacific coast lumber organizations, who want their fellow citizens in States less favored—arboreally—to see what the forests of Washington and Oregon are able to produce. Says *Big Trees* (Longview, Wash.):


Courtesy of the "West Coast Lumber Trade Extension Bureau, Longview, Washington

INTERIOR OF MR. WADE'S ONE-LOG CABIN

Hollowed out of a log eight feet in diameter, this wandering home is completely equipped for housekeeping, with breakfast nook, cupboard, wardrobe, folding-beds, electric lights, and oil stove.

"The log is sixteen feet long and eight feet in diameter, contains a two-room apartment, and is mounted on a truck and trailer. Mr. Wade shows his log house in various towns for a day or more at the request of retail dealers, who usually capitalize on the log by putting an advertisement featuring it in their local newspapers.

"When Mr. Wade moved to the State of Washington a number of years ago, he was imprest by the immense size of the Douglas fir-trees in the Northwest. As his friends in the East questioned the statements he made in letters about the size of these trees, he decided to build a house in a log cut from one of them, and take it back East to show his friends that the trees were just as large as he said.

"Going into the forest near his home, he cut a fir-tree that was 311 feet high and more than nine feet in diameter. The tree was so large that he had to take a log out about twenty feet from the butt in order to get one eight feet in diameter, which was as large as he would be permitted to travel with on some highways. The tree yielded nine more logs besides the one used by Mr. Wade, each twenty-two feet long, and contained in all some 50,000 board feet of lumber, or about two carloads. The log itself, if it had been sawn into boards, would have produced 6,580 board feet of high-grade lumber, nearly all heart-wood—enough to build a four-room cottage.

"Mr. Wade named his log home 'Columbus,' for by counting the annual rings of growth he discovered that the tree was 434 years old when cut in 1926, 'born' the year Columbus discovered America. By the time the first settlers moved into Pennsylvania, this Douglas fir-tree had attained a diameter of five feet, and was still growing. When the Declaration of Independence was signed in Philadelphia, the tree was 284 years of age. In 1863, when the Civil War was in progress, this tree had become a forest giant, and was 371 years old.

Courtesy of the "West Coast Lumber Trade Extension Bureau," Longview, Washington

CHILDREN VISITING THE LOG HOUSE ON WHEELS

Thousands of school children have been brought by their teachers to see Mr. Wade's novel home, and to hear him tell about the forests of the Northwest.

"It took Mr. Wade and two other men five weeks to hollow out the log. First they bored a two-inch hole through the center. Then they used a blow torch and burned this hole to a diameter of four feet. They were then able to use wedges and chip the heart-wood out in chunks. When they got near the thin sapwood ring at the edge, they finished the job with adzes, smoothing as they worked.

"The interior is completely equipped for housekeeping, with a built-in breakfast nook, cupboard, and wardrobe. Two beds fold up against the wall, and there are electric lights and an oil stove for cooking and heating.

"Mr. and Mrs. Wade have traveled over 13,000 miles in their log home since leaving Aberdeen, Washington, October 12, 1926. More than 500,000 persons have inspected it. It has been exhibited at over one hundred schools, to more than 50,000 school children.

"The log makes a particularly big impression on school children, Mr. Wade says. He carries in his house an end section of a log cut from another part of the tree. With this he shows how a tree grows by adding annual rings.

"School teachers consider it a valuable exhibit educationally, and bring schools out en masse to view the log and hear Mr. Wade tell of the forests of the Northwest.

"Altho notices are fastened to the log asking visitors not to touch the log, the bark is worn smooth in several places where the incredulous have touched it to make sure that it was a real log. Many persons could not believe that the log was all in one piece, Mr. Wade says, declaring that it must have been built with slabs.

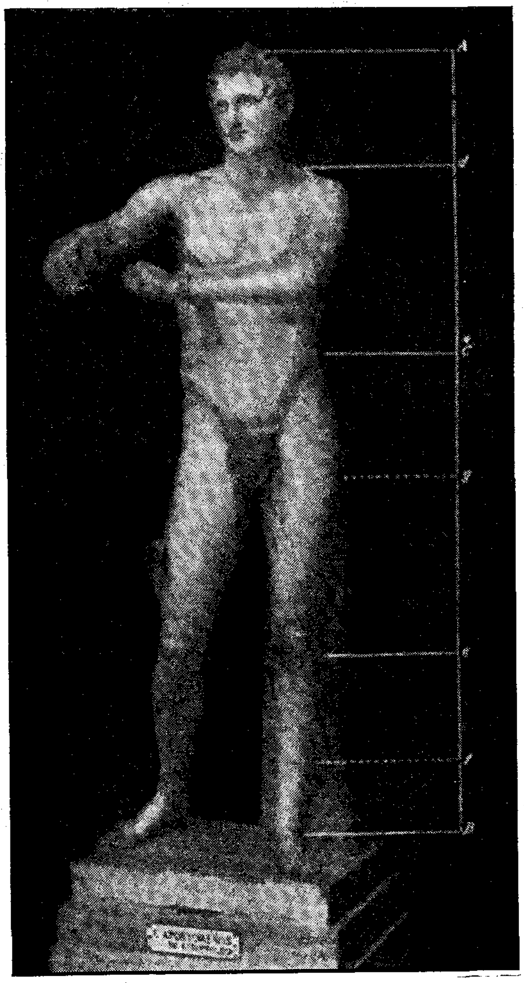
"The log creates a sensation whenever it enters a town. In some of the larger towns traffic officers mounted on motor-cycles preceded it and cleared a way through the traffic, giving the log house right of way over everything. In a number of places parking space was reserved for the log in a prominent position in the down-town district."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

GOLDEN MEAN IN ART AND NATURE

MODERN ART SHOWS A DISDAIN of rules. It demands that art should be free and not bound up with laws and regulations. It even questions the value of the "golden mean"; and calls those who acknowledge the claims of this time-honored law "academic." There is no demand more justified of the moderns than this, says Dr. Th. Wolff in *Die Woche* (Berlin), "but it is equally just that no artistic creation can attain the height of perfection unless it is in harmony with nature, for 'art and nature are but one,' and nature will always be the model and teacher of art." Since realism has entered into art, the old principles of harmony and proportion have, of course, suffered or been ignored, since nature, paradoxically, rarely fashions the human figures in exact accordance with her own laws; but while painting has perhaps been the greatest violator of the rules, the other arts still cling to them, as Dr. Wolff makes us see in his very interesting article. Pythagoras, he recalls, "nearly two and a half thousand years ago, taught that number was the element of all things, and he believed this to apply not only to the world of physical things, which is certainly governed by the law of numbers, but in the realm of all created things as well, in the creations of nature and art." What, then, is the "golden mean"?



"APOXYOMENOS," BY LISIPPO

The perfect harmony of the figure is based on the principle of the "golden mean."

"The Pythagoreans first established number in the rhythm of music which governed the tone intervals, octaves, fourths, fifths, etc., and the Greeks also believed that there was a particular law of numbers in all creations of nature and art which came into appearance wherever our artistic or esthetic sense finds forms and figures of particular beauty. This law is the golden mean which expresses the relation of numbers to art, no matter how much it may distress us to combine art, the free, creative work which emanates from the depth of the soul, with number, the most unromantic and abstract of expressions.

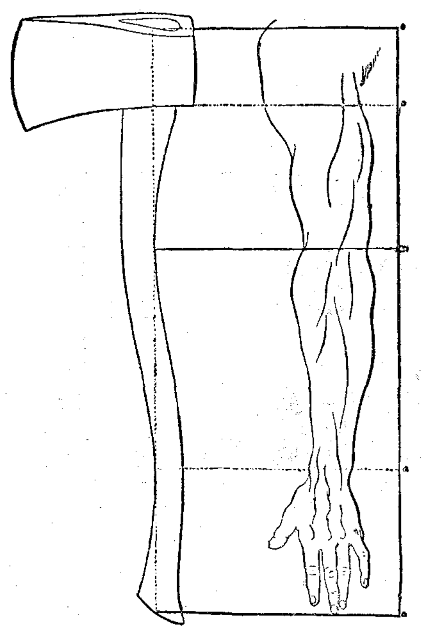
"The golden mean is the proportion of division which constantly recurs in all those forms and figures which we consider as beautiful. In order to explain this proportion, it is best to cite an example. If we examine the format of our books, we will find that the long side is about $^3/_5$ longer than the short side. The two dimensions of a body in which the longer side is $^3/_5$ longer than the shorter side, is the length proportion of the golden mean. The regularity with which this proportionate length is used is extraordinary, and we can find no explanation for it other than that this particular format suits us, that we find it practical and beautiful. There never has been a rule or law for bookbinders and printers to adopt this format, and if they have always done so, it is because they have instinctively felt that it was practical and pleasing. What is more, this book format has always met the prevailing taste, that is, the esthetic taste of the maker, the reader, and the buyer. This is ably proven by those books in which the format deviates from the rule. We do not find them pleasing to the eye, especially such books which are square or in which one side is twice as long as the other. Frequently this type of book is put on the market, but it belongs to those curiosities which, as experience has taught us, are not warmly received by the book-lover. The real reason for our preferring this format is that it is the most practical for our needs, but that this preference is not accidental, has been proven by a number of interesting psychological experiments. Persons of various ages and of various types (in education) were requested to select from a number of rectangular shapes placed before them, those shapes which pleased them most. In the greatest majority of cases the choice always fell upon that format in which the proportionate lengths were in accordance with the golden mean."

It is in art, tho, that the preference for the proportionate lengths of the golden mean may best be observed:

"In the statues of the art of antiquity, which have remained for all time as the classical examples of artistic harmony and form, we find evidence of the rules of the golden mean which does not permit us to talk of chance. In this connection, it is immaterial whether or not the artists were aware of the rule or felt and applied it intuitively. The illustration shows the proportionate division of the golden mean as applied to one of the most famous works of classical antiquity, the 'Apoxyomenos' of the Grecian sculptor, Lisippo (360 to 316 B. C.). The length of the entire figure is shown by the line A B, which is divided, according to the golden mean, at C. The longer of the two divisions, the distance B C reaches from the sole of the foot to the waistline and divides the entire figure into upper and lower parts of the body. The distance B C is again divided, by the golden mean, and governs the proportions of the lower part of the body. The distance A C in its subdivisions, governs the proportion of the upper part of the body, from hips to neck, and then the length of the head. Here the perfect harmony of the figure is based on the golden mean. Similar evidence is found in countless other statues of classical antiquity, so that we must accept the theory of the golden mean as the law governing the artistic form of antiquity. The proportions which we find in all of these statues are the same which we see in the figures of the human beings which are designated as 'ideal' figures. The human body, proportioned according to the golden mean, is, at the same time, the body which most admirably fits the functions of the human being, for these proportions indicate the greatest amount of strength and physical ability."

The art of the Middle Ages also knew of the golden mean:

"Painters and mathematicians studied the problem of the *sectio aurea* or *sectio divina*, the golden mean. In the year 1509, Luca Paciuoli, a Minorite friar and mathematician, published a work devoted to the golden mean, in which he claimed that God had used this principle in the Creation, and that the artists, because of divine inspiration, did the same in their works. The teaching of the golden mean was neglected for a long time and not revived until the middle of the last century, when Professor Zeising of Munich, in the many theories which he advanced, again called attention to it. Zeising's work and manuscripts, and particularly 'A New Teaching of the Proportions of the Human Body According to Hitherto Unknown Morphological Law,' drew much attention to the proportions of the golden mean, so that renewed studies have been made up to this day in connection with its application to art and applied art. In the golden mean, Zeising saw a law governing the entire world, not only the human body, but the bodies of animals, plants, and minerals as well. Even in the case of the heavens and the stars, Zeising believed it possible to apply the theory. In this he approached the idea of the old philosophers who believed the world to have been created according to definite principles of order and beauty, and for which reason, they called it Cosmos, meaning orderly beauty."



NATURE AND ART HARMONIZE

Did you ever look upon an American ax as a work of art?

The form principle of the golden mean is constantly apparent in our every-day surroundings, and particularly in cases where the object is not only useful, but strives for a certain sense of beauty:

"As it was the case of the books, we also find that paintings are more or less based on the golden mean, and the more their size conforms to the rule, the more they please the eye. The same is true of mural paintings where, in cases where the wall because of architectural reasons is not proportioned according to the golden mean, the artist attempts to divide the wall space into appropriately proportioned fields. Furniture, be it antique, of the Middle Ages, or modern, is also based on the same rule and it is quite possible that the cabinet makers neither had nor have any conscious idea of the golden mean. The demand for practicality, the first demand made upon furniture, is always adequately met when its proportions meet the golden mean. The architect, as well, applies the golden mean in the forms and proportions of the houses he builds and the artistic and esthetic results which he achieves because of this fact, is that which we call good style.

"An interesting example is found in the illustration of the human arm and the American ax form. According to the golden mean, the arm is divided into upper arm, lower arm, and hand. The same proportionate measures are found in the handle of the ax, and the double curve plainly demonstrates the principle of the golden mean."

THE COVER—It is an American, Alice Bevin, who interprets the Brittany fisher-wife on our cover to-day. She was born in East Hampton, Connecticut, and began her art studies under Robert F. Logan of Hartford, going from the Art School there to such masters as Philip Hale and Charles W. Hawthorne. In the catalog of her recent exhibition, Lulu Merrick writes:

"Three years ago she went to Europe, painting in Germany, Austria, and France, from where she has but recently returned. What especially interested her were the peasant types of men and women, and a survey of the various examples she displays in this, her first New York exhibition, reveals her knowledge of and sympathy with these themes. Her success as a portrait painter in America, where she painted a number of notable people, has naturally been an aid to her in her expression of character, noted in her present work.

"None but a most serious student and a hard worker could have attained the quality she has achieved in her landscapes, still lifes, and genres, remarkable in so young a painter. She is a capable draftswoman and an inherent colorist. Her art denotes freshness and enthusiasm, and the manner in which she reveals the spirit of her subjects is an accomplishment worthy of her talents.

"Despite her three years in Paris, where she has been surrounded on all sides by modernists, she still adheres to the conventions practised by the world's greatest masters, and the fact that in the midst of the latest fads and fashions in art, she has repulsed all influence to sway her from her ideals, shows a determined spirit that should prove an asset in her future success."

SETTING THEM STRAIGHT

HUGH WALPOLE has spoken up for novelists who, guilty of slips, are taken up by their readers, and reminded, sometimes with rebuke of their lapse. He might have included editors whose "constant readers" keep them informed of any wayward departure from fact. Readers the rebuked editor usually conciliates; but other editors, columnists, he can less easily forgive. Here is Mr. Walpole's rejoinder in *The Morning Post* (London):

"There can be no novelist from Petronius downward who hasn't, after publication of a book, wondered and wondered again at a certain type of human being—I mean the letter-writing informant.

"I published a novel some four months ago, and since then my post has been filled with letters informing me of two points: one that a bride is given away by her own relations at a wedding; two, that a grandson of a duke would be called My Lord by his nurse. Now, I am an abominably careless person, and I will admit my crimes to any one, but in these two cases it happens that I was aware beforehand, first that it is usual for a bride to be given away by one of her relations, but that there are, and quite frequently, exceptions to this rule; and secondly, that the only small grandson of a duke, that I have ever known with any intimacy, was known as Young Bill to everybody, and is still so known. But this is not the point; the point is, who are these people who spend their lives in giving gratuitous information to unfortunate authors? Where do they live? What do they do? Have they no homes of their own, no friends, no occupations?

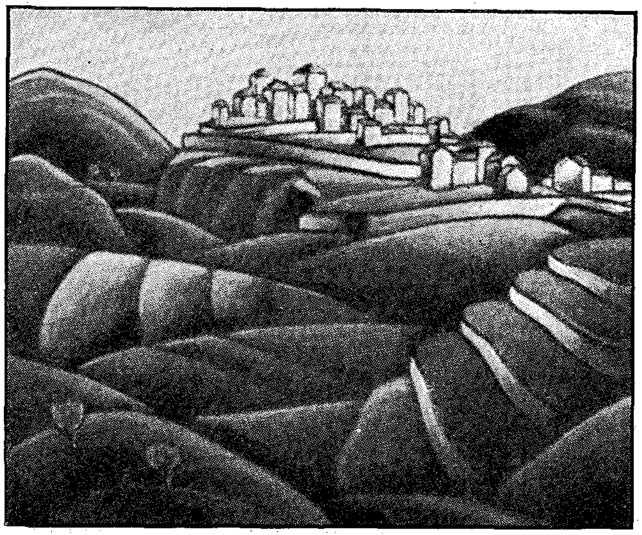
"There can be no author alive who has not in his time been bombarded with letters about rising moons, setting suns, departing trains, points of law, and minute details of sport. I read in the paper only last week a letter from a gentleman rebuking me for allowing a child of two to have bacon for breakfast, whereas a few months ago a young friend of mine, aged one year and eight months, made a perfect pig of himself at breakfast over a piece of bacon.

"But what is the principle that drives these stern monitors and law-givers to their dread task? I suspect a natural egotism. I had a friend once who spent years in a patient digging up of the little slips and inaccuracies of Thomas Hardy. He showed me a whole bookful of them. When I said to him that I wondered he could be so patient, his face wore a satisfied smirk; I saw clearly that it was for his own glory and not Hardy's benefit that he had undertaken his task.

"For myself, I like inaccuracies in a novelist; they make his very similitude the greater. One does not expect a novel to be a Bradshaw, and even if, as some one the other day remarked, the novelist should be as a god, there was no deity known to the ancients who didn't nod at times. There are, of course, justifiable moments of correction, as when, for instance, the other day, some journalist, chided by Arnold Bennett for inaccuracy, proved at once that Mr. Bennett, in his last book, 'The Savior of Life,' had himself committed three gross inaccuracies in one sentence. That must have been fun for the journalist, and so I gather is it fun for the writer of informative letters; innocent fun, no one would be so hard-hearted as to deprive him of it."

"CRIME" PLAYS IN LONDON

CRIME IS GLORIFIED IN THE British theater. Such a charge is brought by Mr. St. John Ervine, the English critic, whom the New York *World* has announced as next season's successor to the post on its paper just vacated by Alexander Woollcott. Mr. Ervine finds several other things the matter with the London stage, and one of them is that the worst American plays are produced there instead of the best. Mr. Ervine, at present, controls the dramatic page of *The Observer* (London), but this particular article is printed in *The Daily Express;* and in the imagined phrase of *Mr. Mantalini,* he sees the drama going to "the demnition gaol-birds." Mr. Ervine does not wish to seem priggish and lead the stage along sweet and sugary lines:



IS IT A "SUBLIMATED MAP"?

A critic thinks so, and a gendarme seized the artist as a spy, but Mr. Wrenn, who painted it, calls it the portrait of a hill-town.

"An interest in crime is natural and even healthy. All well-bred boys, who are not nasty little smugs, have a strong desire to break the law. Mr. Charles Chaplin has achieved international renown by exploiting the boy's love of upsetting officials, and he makes his strongest appeal to us when he dives under the constable's legs and sends him sprawling on the pavement.

"That sight reminds us who are old of our young ambition to make a 'peeler' take the count and cause detectives to look like fools. Those of us who are not yet old feel a glow in our breasts when we see Mr. Chaplin putting the police in ridiculous jeopardy. That is our ambition, too. Some day, perhaps, through prayer and fasting, we shall lay a bobbie on his back, and make sergeants and inspectors feel like nothing on earth.

"But the extent to which law-breaking is practised on the stage is abnormal and unhealthy. In life, altho we realize that the decent lad longs to break the law, we know that we must wallop him when he does. We do not allow the lad to live in the delusion that law-breaking is heroic or noble, and we should feel horrified if we thought that our sons and daughters were beginning to believe that the noblest person on earth is a crook, and were dedicating themselves to a life of crime. If a boy came to me and said: 'I have received a call to crookery,' I should reply: 'My son, I have also received a call to turn you over on my knees and tan you'; and if that did not 'learn' him, I should continue the treatment until it did.

"In the theater, however, this sane corrective to romantic notions about criminals is rarely administered; and at the present time a regular epidemic of plays glorifying jailbirds has afflicted the stage. There is more cruelty and crime being practised in the London theaters to-day than at any time since the Elizabethan dramatists began to degenerate, and playgoers are being familiarized with the horrid details of sadistic torture, until, presently, the pretense of cruelty will not suffice for some of them. They will have to see deeds of cruelty actually performed.

"Does that sound absurd? A superficial knowledge of history is enough to make the reader realize, that often in the past, the taste for cruelty in pretense has grown into a taste for cruelty in real truth. Human torches were once used to illuminate the arena, and the most devilish and abominable acts of obscene torture have been used even in religious ceremonies.

"What has happened once can happen twice, and if the public taste for seeing pain inflicted on other people is excessively indulged in in the theater, which is the pleasure-resort of the young and impressionable, we may find ourselves suffering from an excess of sadists in our population.

"For ours is an age of neurasthenia. We have a people greatly weakened in physique and spirit by the privations and strain of the war, and such a people is prone to be cruel. Very sick persons are often the cruelest people in a community. They pine for health, and, because their imaginations are diseased, they mistake violence for strength and believe that to be cruel is to be strong.

"The Greeks, when deeds of violence had to be done in a play, had them performed off the stage and out of sight of the audience. Our audience would feel cheated if it were not allowed to see the more ghastly details. The man must be murdered before our eyes. We must see the red stain following the knife as it cuts his throat.

"When an actor was almost hanged in a West End theater, people queued up for the next performance in the hope that they might have the luck to see him really hanged. Recently a retired executioner was employed in a play to give the criminal his happy dispatch."

Mr. Ervine's grievance is that "money-grubbing managers" have got control of the London theaters. "Our drama," he says, "is terribly expensive, and its administration is in the hands of men who have about as much artistic sense as there is in two penn'orth of gin," and he proceeds with illustration:

"An author lately offered a play to a West End manager. The manager declined it. It was then bought by an American manager, by whom it was produced in New York, where it became a great success. The West End manager who had declined it then bought it from the American manager, paying a large royalty and a heavy premium for the privilege of doing so! He could have bought the play at half the royalty and without paying any premium for it, if he had been a man with any ability whatever to visualize a play from manuscript or had any artistic pride.

"That is the kind of person who, more and more, is gaining control over the West End theater, and the net result of his activities is that the English theater is becoming a parasite on the American theater, with London as a suburb of Broadway.

"We are not getting the best of the American plays; we are getting the worst; and, presently, we shall find that English authors either no longer write plays, because the spirit of adventure has died in the managers, or that they disregard the English theater altogether and write primarily for the American.

"In either case, the death of the English drama seems likely to follow.

"The drama of his country is great in the literature of the world. We have produced an abundance of authors of genius, and our players are acknowledged to be extraordinarily accomplished, particularly in the performance of comedy; but how can we expect to maintain that tradition, if the theater in which it was made is destroyed or made subsidiary to an alien theater?

"If we submit to a form of theatrical government which compels us not only to take our drama from abroad, but to take the worst of that drama, and habituates our minds to the spectacle of successful villainy and the satisfaction of bestial desires, we may not unjustly imagine that Rome at its rottenest had 'nothing on' us."

As a critic Mr. Ervine will be seen not in the ranks of the "wise-crackers"; but he hits out as he feels. The British stage is rather concerned over their loss of him to us. Many tributes to his worth have been printed in *The World,* among which this from Charles B. Cochran, the London manager is significant:

"I am delighted to hear that St. John Ervine has been appointed dramatic critic of *The World.* This idea of 'exchange' dramatic criticisms should work out tremendously well. Internationalism in the theater is its greatest tonic, and I am confident this can apply as much to criticism as to stage presentation. You are to be congratulated upon the choice of St. John Ervine as the medium of your experiment, but if his appointment means his loss to London, a very terrible thing has happened to the British theater. It will more easily survive the flood of American crime drama, which will work out its own end."

FRENCH AND AMERICAN ART TO-DAY

A STRONGLY MARKED RETURN of the public taste to the ancient classical formula in art as well as in literature is seen in France. This is the season of exhibitions, and, according to a correspondent of the Baltimore *Sun*, something like twelve thousand new canvases are hung in the Grand Palais and the Palais de Bois. If the evidence here is not enough, there are to be seen exhibitions of the work of Largillière and of Houdon. These eighteenth-century masters back up the trend shown in the men of to-day, which George Lechartier, the correspondent referred to, thus characterizes:

"When one has been carefully looking through the main part of this flood of art, the dominating impression that he gains—besides the sore eyes and the aching head—is that the kind of 'wild' art, so much in favor a few years ago, is obviously declining at present. Futurists, cubists, tactilists, etc., can be seen in the Grand Palais, but in one room only, which, it seems, was abandoned to them so that they could show how obsolete and comical their productions now appear.

"There direct heirs, the Super-realists and the Expressionists, have migrated to the deserted Palais de Bois, where—after the curious inaugural day, when the most picturesquely drest, whiskered, and hatted of artists congregated there—hardly more than fifty people may be seen at any time strolling in hesitating fashion through the disconcertingly decorated rooms."

The frank critic here quoted admits that "the existence of the tendency is clamorously denied both by those who are the official leaders of taste—the critics; and by those who should know better—the merchants and auctioneers. Nevertheless, the tendency does exist." We read:

"The reason why the Futurists' and Super-realists' formula is still supported by so many critics is almost exclusively psychological. To-day art criticism is almost wholly in the hands of young men who have taken their degrees after some purely literary course in the university, and who may have some ideas about the history and the theories of art, but know very little about its practise and its real technique.

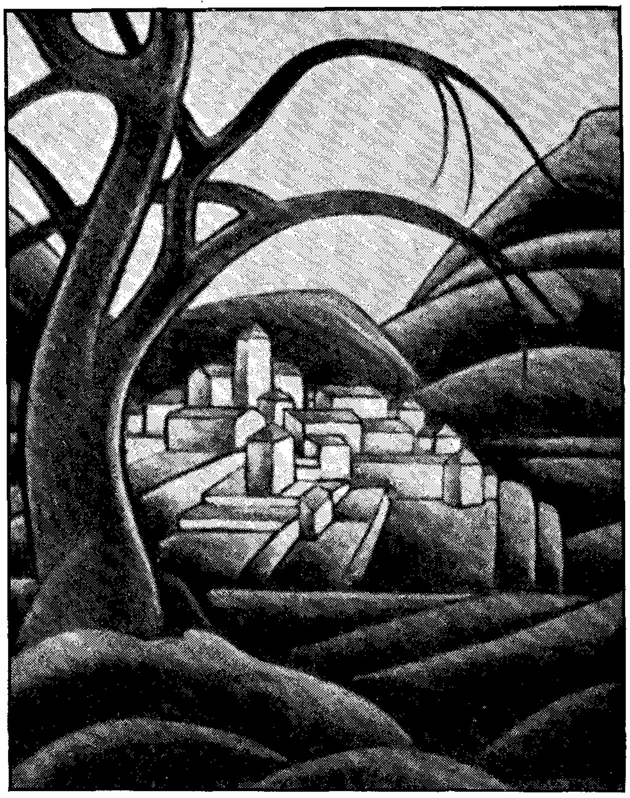
"Therefore, they are inclined, whether consciously or not, to look upon a work of art from the literary angle, to regard it as a matter for academic discussion. Thus they are accustomed to placing cleverness above sincerity and newness above tradition. All that was true and beautiful in time gone by must yield to what is rare or 'original' to-day."

Americans have long borne a share in these annual exhibits, but Dora Miller, writing in *Paris-Comet*, a weekly published for Americans in Paris, writes with pardonable hyperbole: "From the proportion of Americans represented in the current exhibition, it would appear that at least half of the half-million Americans who come to Europe every year are either artists or sculptors, or think they are, and that at least 10 per cent. of the number have succeeded in convincing the juries of the salons of the authenticity of their idea." Miss Miller, however, concerns herself with an exhibition held at the Bernheim Jeune Galleries, by an American, Harold H. Wrenn, of whom it probably can not be said that he has as yet joined the reactionary party in French art:

"Down in the Alpes-Maritimes, where Mr. Wrenn chose the locale for most of the paintings of the present show, rumor went out that a foreigner was doing odd things. One of the local force, with a proper amount of caution, slid up behind him one day when he was devoting himself to the Muse. What the gendarme saw more than convinced him of the truth of the rumors. The foreigner was not only doing odd things, he was doing criminal things. With a mighty gesture, the canvas was seized from behind. Mr. Wrenn found himself in the hands of the law.

"His explanation that he was an artist, that he was only transferring the beauties of the landscape to canvas for the delectation of beauty-starved souls of our benighted continent, didn't satisfy the gendarme. He knew painting, was he not a son of France where art is enshrined as nowhere else? But he also knew plans and maps, and that spies usually pretended to be citizens of a friendly country on some harmless business. He had the proofs in his hands. And it took tall conversation and certain contributing proofs before Mr. Wrenn was allowed his liberty and the possession of the incriminating evidence. Walking through the Bernheim Jeune showing, I decided the gendarme had a good deal to say for his point of view.

"Mr. Wrenn's pictures are at least unusual. Indeed one might go so far as to say they are individual. He might even be the founder of a school. Only let us hope not. I agree with the gendarme. His pictures look like a set of sublimated maps to me. The colors and the light are nice, but so often are the colors in a nicely arranged picture puzzle. His most ardent admirers say that his treatment is scientific. They insist that his sweeping lines and rhythmic curves present the true 'economy' of art. But I feel he might have been more economical and done blue-prints or water-colors without attempting to call them pictures of the sweet old hill towns of the South.



ANOTHER SUSPECT LANDSCAPE

The artist started as an architect and the ironic critic sees hints in his pictures of "plans and specifications."

"He includes only the objects which enable him to make a perfect balance of composition and a sustained rhythm of line. And he gives everything equal value. Just as surely as he eliminates, he adds, if his composition requires. One of his studies of a hill town, for example, has three or four terraces of houses added to finish his composition. I have no quarrel with his making his composition what he chooses. I do, however, object to his saying that it is a picture of a certain town. It isn't at all. It is a sketch of what he thinks would make a swell town if it had only been different from what it is. And on that basis I can accept and admire his composition and line and what not. He started life as an architect, and his painting seems to me to still have some of the characteristics of 'plans and specifications.' I admit not being one of the advanced souls who think it is silly to copy nature in painting, that to reproduce it is futile, and who insist that the artist must reproduce his ego in each canvas."

Turning to the main exhibitions, Miss Miller gives a bit of news interesting to America:

"For the first time in the history of the Salon des Beaux-Arts des Artistes Français, the highest prize in sculpture, the first gold medal of the Salon, has been awarded to a citizen of a foreign country. Moreover, the voting of the jury was unanimous and the medal was awarded to an American, Andrew O'Connor. The prize group was Tristan and Isolde, done in Indiana limestone, like the artist, imported especially from America for the purpose."

RELIGION AND SOCIAL SERVICE

"OUR MORALS NOT CHANGING"—LORD BIRKENHEAD

ARE OUR MORALS CHANGING, conventions being disregarded and laxity and promiscuity becoming the general order of the day? Some observers would answer in the affirmative, pointing to the increase in divorce and substitutes suggested for conventional marriage as evidence. But Lord Birkenhead, who was Lord High Chancellor of England, and is now Secretary for India, and who is given to sage observations on political and social questions, inclines to the contrary view. He recognizes that woman has achieved a new status, but doubts that her entrance into active competition with the opposite sex has loosened the conventions or changed the moral standards. And as to the effect of the war, from which the alleged change in morals is usually dated, Lord Birkenhead tells us in *Nash's Magazine* (London) that those who make this statement were deceived into mistaking an ephemeral for a permanent state of affairs. "We all know that men were ardent and women frail during the agitated period of the war," he writes. "When life itself was so fleeting, it was only natural that strict virtue should have been relaxed. Thousands of rash entanglements were made; thousands of hasty marriages were contracted, where marriage between lovers was possible." But in reply to his own question as to whether this state of affairs has continued, Lord Birkenhead says in this article, which is an extract from a forthcoming volume of essays: "We do not often hear to-day, as we did then, of young men meeting and marrying almost chance acquaintances. We do not hear, except infrequently, of sudden disastrous elopements and the consequent breaking up of homes. Loveless marriages and unmarried loves exist to-day, as they always have existed, but the stern social morality which forbids the surrender to sudden temptation and punishes, by one means or another, those who succumb to it, has reestablished its supremacy." He continues frankly:

"MORALITY IS STILL BASED ON FAMILY LIFE"

Says Lord Birkenhead, eminent British statesman, who is convinced that our present standards will not change, and that "trial marriage is a disgusting perversion of human emotions, suitable only for a monkey-house supervised by professional eugenists."

"It is arguable, none the less, that, in one way or another, the social code, or rather the sexual code, is altering. We may, perhaps, still be too close to the change, too unconscious of it, or too mistaken in our view of it, to realize its exact nature. Yet human nature alters very little. The proportion of frail to virtuous women is probably constant throughout the ages in any civilization. It is true that at certain periods the opportunities for illicit amours are greater; the risk of detection less; the fear of social ostracism smaller. This is, perhaps, the key to the position to-day. We have not yet fully settled down from the war. Family life has not yet wholly reasserted its dominance over individual caprice. Until it does, we must be prepared to face an apparent laxity of sexual morals.

"Pessimists point to the Divorce Courts as evidence of an increasing laxity. Here they tread dubious ground. All familiar with the history of the divorce laws of this country know that, unsatisfactory as they still are in many ways to-day, they have in late years been somewhat adjusted to the demands of enlightened society. It is beside the point to quote the recent increase of divorce cases as an argument that family life is breaking up. In very many instances the appearance of the parties in the divorce courts is the result of a family rupture of old standing, which could not previously be legally terminated owing to the unsympathetic, medieval condition of the law. I have always championed the reform of our divorce laws as a means, not of weakening family life, but of strengthening it; I am not prepared to accept the recent increase of cases in any other light than this."

Trial marriage, which has some advocates in this country, receives short shrift from Lord Birkenhead, who is himself the father of a son and two daughters. He would, he says, be much alarmed if such "unhealthy manifestations" were prevalent in England, and against this suggested panacea for marital ills he argues:

"'Safety First' is a very good motto in a crowded street, but a bad one on the path of life. The young people who (to judge also by some recent novels) would like to introduce trial marriages into this country, seem to me as extraordinarily selfish as they are extraordinarily foolish creatures. No one in this country is forced to marry. It is dictated by neither religious nor economic codes. There is no tax yet on bachelors or spinsters, and the suggestion that it is cheaper to feed two than one is not borne out by an examination of tradesmen's books. The element of risk is inseparable from marriage, just as it is inseparable from everything else in life which is worth undertaking. Any young couple who, for fear lest their marriage may turn out a failure, do not marry, are certainly destined never to be happily married. It is, essentially, the fact that each party in marriage has knowingly entrusted his and her individual happiness to the other which, I am convinced, forms the true psychological bond of matrimony. The trial marriage is a disgusting perversion of human emotions, suitable only for a monkey-house supervised by professional eugenists.

"There spring up nowadays from time to time colonies of long-haired men and short-haired women who claim to be devoting themselves to the simple sexual life. These loathsome apparitions are not more common to-day than they were before the war, and I can not admit them as evidence of a changing state of morals. They also appear to me as human monkey-houses, but without eugenic excuse. To-day, as yesterday, they never survive long. Nature always reasserts herself. It is only too true that in this world one gets nothing for nothing, and 'free love' is a contradiction in terms.

"Much attention lately has been directed to public morality, otherwise street immorality. It is an unsavory subject, and not one to which I propose to devote any space here. In so far as it concerns my present subject, all that needs to be said, in my opinion, is that conditions have altered rather for the better than for the worse since before the war. There is still room for improvement, altho general agreement how to attain this is improbable. However, this aspect of our present-day life certainly does not point to any increased moral looseness, but rather to a stricter social view of promiscuous immorality."

Lord Birkenhead sees no change in the ancient chivalric attitude of men toward women, and "while the average young man persists in offering his seat to a member of the opposite sex," he says, "I would deny that any fundamental change in our morals has taken place. This gesture, in itself so unimportant, is a symbol of an ancient sentiment. While such traditions remain unchanged in the relation between the sexes, how can it be asserted that our morals have changed?" Of course, the change may be going on under the surface, and we may not yet be conscious of it, agrees the British statesman; but, he says:

"Perhaps—I do not know—young men look twice or three times nowadays before they rise and offer their seats to women strap-hangers. Whether the lady's youth or her age determines his action is also a question which I should not care to answer. It is, of course, possible—is it probable?—that we are entering an era where the fundamental facts of family relationship will be inverted. Will our homes be like hives, with woman supreme and man relegated to the baser duties of domestic life? While the wife, top-hat on head, sells a bear on the Stock Exchange; or, with powdered wig covering her shingled hair, dispenses justice and aphorism from the Bench; edits newspapers, manages a bank; or takes up Piccadilly with drill and pick; will he order the meals; direct his staff of male servants, prepare the wardrobe of his daughter and heiress for her entrance into the great public school at which his wife has entered her, while her envious brothers concentrate on a little plain sewing and wish they were girls; and will he be ready, neat and smiling, to greet his weary mate when she returns in the evening from her labors?

"These, of course, are (and are intended to be) wild ravings. Men are men; women, women; and except after a historic fashion the two will never mix. Morality is still based in our Western civilization on family life; and in a family, which is a social unit, the scope for change is inconceivably small. Either our family relationships will remain fundamentally as they are to-day, or the paradoxical reverse, which I have tried to picture above, must happen. I do not think the second alternative conceivable. There remains equality, as between husband and wife, and this seems to me even more fantastic. Therefore, since I am convinced that the family as we know it will survive as the social unit, I argue that, in the main, our morals have not changed, are not changing, and will not change."

NO JAZZ IN SUNDAY-SCHOOL MUSIC—"Life without frivolity" is said to be the slogan of present-day writers of Sunday-school and church music, according to an announcement made at the fourth annual convention of the Church and Sunday School Music Publishers' Association, held recently in Atlantic City. The newly elected president of the association, we read further in *New York*, a weekly published by New York University, declares that "while we have carefully avoided syncopation and jazz in hymns and Sunday-school music, we have recognized the need of youth for vigorous music, and have got away from the old, dead tunes." But, recalling his own early experience, the writer, who signs himself "J. S. M.," says:

"From our boys' class held in the basement, we marched back to general assembly to the tune of 'We're Marching to Zion.' The tempo of the 'Stars and Stripes Forever' is not faster. Another favorite was Number 67, 'Life is Like a Mountain Railroad.' At least, that was the first line. And the Gospel train literally thundered into heaven.

"Sunday-school frequently ended, however, with the favorite of favorites, Number 180, C. Austin Miles's 'Dwelling in Beulah Land.' The song leader, if the pianist could keep up, could accelerate this up to literally breakneck speed. And he usually did it when he came to that memorable chorus:

I'm living on the mountain, underneath a cloudless sky (Praise God),
I'm drinking at the fountain that never shall run dry; O yes!
I'm feasting on the manna from a bountiful supply,
For I am dwelling in Beulah Land.

"Time was, we feel, when the Sunday-schools and churches had need of 'lively music.' Particularly in the long rural reaches something was needed about nine-fifteen on Sunday morning to take the dreariness out of life. But life has speeded up enough. The business of the churches to-day, as never before, is to give to rushing and accelerated multitudes 'that peace which the world can not give.' Let the churches, the ministers, and the hymn-writers read with understanding the inscription in stone over the entrances to our edifices of worship: 'The Lord is in His Holy Temple; let all the earth keep silence before Him.'"

THE CHURCH'S STAKE IN POLITICS

MOST PEOPLE, WE ARE ASSURED, would say that the Church should not be active in politics, and we are pretty familiar with the criticism directed at church organizations which actively espouse any political cause. But, replies Ralph B. Urmy, editor of the Pittsburgh *Christian Advocate* (Methodist), in that journal, "if religion is life, as it is, politics is religion and religion, politics. . . . Political action is a method of religious procedure. Civic life is the substance out of which the kingdom of God is built." However, Mr. Urmy agrees that "as an organization the Church must take no part in political plotting and maneuvering, whether locally or nationally; that it should adopt no partizan shibboleths or ambitions; that it should desire or receive no reward, authority, or power, whether temporal or spiritual, for itself. All it does must be as the servant of the whole people, surrendering every selfish ambition and seeking for the citizens their own good, physical and moral." As this denominational editor sees it, then,

"If the Church, through its pulpit and press, and by means of its teaching function, can use its influence to elect the men best fitted for the offices to which they aspire, and to put into force those political measures which will broaden and deepen the lives of human beings, it will come nearer to being a real Church of Christ than if it piously and daintily picks its way along the path that leads aside from the 'dirty pool of politics.'

"The Church has a stake in this business. The character of the Government under which it works has much to do with its success. A sympathetic and appreciative attitude on the part of high public officials toward the purposes and activities of the Church is of incalculable value. The mere indifference of influential leaders in national affairs concerning the various interests of the churches impedes and injures the religious forces of the nation; while any suspicion of opposition from those in great executive positions toward liberty of worship and the rights that accompany organized religion in this country can not be endured. The Church, under all denominational forms and every ecclesiastical polity, flourishes best under such a free government as that of America. While no established religion can be allowed in this nation, and while neither Church nor State can permit dictation or interference from the other, the Church has a vital interest in the continuance of that recognition and warm sympathy which it has always found at Washington."

Both have certain identical interests, says Mr. Urmy. "By means of education and general culture, the maintenance of peace and order, the development of the moral sense and obedience to a true authority, the arousing of the spirit of faith and sacrifice, the increase of justice, the emancipation of human life from all that belittles, degrades, and hampers it, these two great forces of social redemption unite on behalf of mankind." Therefore, argues Mr. Urmy:

"Their relation to each other should be mutually agreeable and helpful. If the political world provides that freedom in which religion may best accomplish its task, the religious forces of the country may surely show their appreciative interest by making their contribution to the moral and spiritual elevation of political life. If the Church, through the preaching of the

Gospel and the religious training of youth, develops faith in God, righteousness, courage, peace, and brotherhood among all citizens, the State should welcome the service as in the highest degree encouraging to the promotion of its own task."

THE SORT OF SERMONS WE NEED

PEOPLE ARE NOT SO DESPERATELY ANXIOUS to discover what happened to the Jebusites as they are to have their own personal problems discust and solved, and the preacher who would be successful should pay attention to this human need, says Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick in *Harper's Magazine.* Too well known to need introduction, Dr. Fosdick lays down certain rules for successful preaching, and criticizes certain pulpit habits which, he says, do the congregation no good and injure the preacher. "Every sermon," he writes, "should have for its main business the solving of some problem—a vital, important problem, puzzling minds, burdening consciences, distracting lives—and any sermon which thus does tackle a real problem, throw even a little light on it, and help some individuals practically to find their way through it can not be altogether uninteresting." As he sees it:

"This endeavor to help people to solve their spiritual problems is a sermon's only justifiable aim. The point of departure and of constant reference, the reason for preaching the sermon, in the first place, and the inspiration for its method of approach and the organization of its material should not be something outside the congregation but inside. Within a paragraph or two after a sermon has started, wide areas of any congregation ought to begin recognizing that the preacher is tackling something of vital concern to them. He is handling a subject they are puzzled about, or a way of living they have dangerously experimented with, or an experience that has bewildered them, or a sin that has come perilously near to wrecking them, or an ideal they have been trying to make real, or a need they have not known how to meet. One way or another, they should see that he is engaged in a serious and practical endeavor to state fairly a problem which actually exists in their lives and then to throw what light on it he can.

"Any preacher who even with moderate skill is thus helping folk to solve their real problems is functioning. He never will lack an audience. He may have neither eloquence nor learning, but he is doing the one thing that is a preacher's business. He is delivering the goods that the community has a right to expect from the pulpit as much as it has a right to expect shoes from a cobbler. And if any preacher is not doing this, even tho he have at his disposal both erudition and oratory, he is not functioning at all."

The expository sermon, or the historical interpretation of some verse or chapter of the Bible, ending with some practical application to the auditors, and topical preaching, as, for instance, a discussion of our Nicaraguan policy, in which the preacher is apt to forget the human need right in front of him in straining after some intriguing effect, receive short shrift at Dr. Fosdick's hands. The future, he thinks, belongs to a type of preaching which he describes as "an adventure in cooperative thinking between the preacher and his congregation. The impression made by such preaching easily is felt by any one who runs into it. The preacher," says Dr. Fosdick, "takes hold of a real problem in our lives and, stating it better than we could state it, goes on to deal with it fairly, frankly, helpfully. The result is inevitable: he makes us think. We may agree with him or disagree with him, but we must follow him. He is dealing with something vital to us, and so he makes us think with him, even tho we may have planned a far more somnolent use of sermon time." Sermons that "try," we read, "to face people's real problems with them, meet their difficulties, answer their questions, interpret their experiences in sympathetic,, wise, and understanding cooperation—what a dearth of them there is!" If some one should protest that this means individualistic preaching, says Dr. Fosdick, "he would only reveal his own obtuseness." For,

"In one sense, all good preaching and all good public speaking of any kind must be individualistic—it must establish vital contact with individuals. Even if one were speaking on the rings of Saturn one might as well not begin unless one could cook up some reason why the audience should wish to hear about them. The failure to recognize this fact explains why so much of our so-called social preaching falls flat or rouses resentment. A man, who on Sunday morning starts in to solve the economic question or the international question, as tho his people must have come that day of a purpose to hear him do it, deserves almost any unpleasant thing that can happen to him. He may be a Ph.D. in psychology, but I doubt whether he knows enough about the way men's minds do actually act to be a successful grocer's assistant.

"His special business as a Christian preacher with economic and international questions is profound and vital, but in so far as he sticks to his last his interest as a minister is distinct from any one else's and it calls for an approach of his own. The world's economic and international situation is not alien to our personal problems. It invades them, shapes them in multitudinous ways; it undoes in us and around us much that the Christian should wish done, and it does much that the Christian most should fight against. Let a preacher, therefore, start at the end of the problem where he belongs. Let him begin with the people in front of him, with what goes on inside of them because social conditions are as they are, with the economic and international reasons for many of their unchristian moods, tempers, ideas, and ideals, with their responsibilities and obligations in the matter, and in general with the tremendous stake which personal Christianity has in those powerful social forces which create the climate in which it must either live or die. Such preaching on social questions starts, as it should start, with the individuals immediately concerned, establishes contact with their lives, and has at least some faint chance of doing a real business on Sunday."

DENOMINATIONALISM WANING

PEOPLE ARE NO LONGER much concerned about denominational differences, but tend to join the most popular churches in the community, says the Rev. John Richelsen, pastor of the Kenmore Avenue Presbyterian Church, Buffalo, in *Scribner's Magazine.* Dr. Richelsen points to the steady decline in the number of church edifices, while membership increases, as evidence of the decline of denominationalism and as a subject for rejoicing.

As Dr. Richelsen sees it, we read:

"It may be plausibly argued that what is happening in Protestantism is that people no longer take religion seriously. There is little doubt that people are taking less seriously things which formerly were considered essentials of religion. Formerly people were concerned about the mode of baptism, foreordination, free will, election, and transubstantiation. They would fight for their convictions and feel justified in creating and maintaining separate organizations to proclaim them, even tho in nine of ten other matters they were at complete agreement with some other existing organization. Now there is little of such intensity of religious opinion. The prevailing sentiment of modern Protestantism is that one denominational body is about as right as another. Innocent and innocuous as that statement may seem to be, the sentiment has had revolutionary power.

"The war-horses of the denominations have snorted fire over the abandonment of churches, but the process is defiantly continuing. To-day, in an overchurched community, one organization, regardless of its denomination, gets the edge on the other churches either because of its location, architecture, musical equipment, Sunday-school facilities or its preacher's curly hair. So it steps out and forward with its program. Formerly such an awakening would have caused the trumpets to be sounded by the other denominations to pitch in and compete. But to-day the prevailing sentiment of the community switches to the aggressive organization on the principle that a church is a church and that we all are striving for the same heaven. Soon only the die-hards are left in some of the weaker churches, and then in due season comes the end.

"The dissolution of a Protestant church in America to-day, under the usual circumstances, should really be celebrated with a beautiful ritual, filled with the spirit of optimism over the triumph of a better Protestantism."

for Economical Transportation

CHEVROLET

Hour after hour over any road

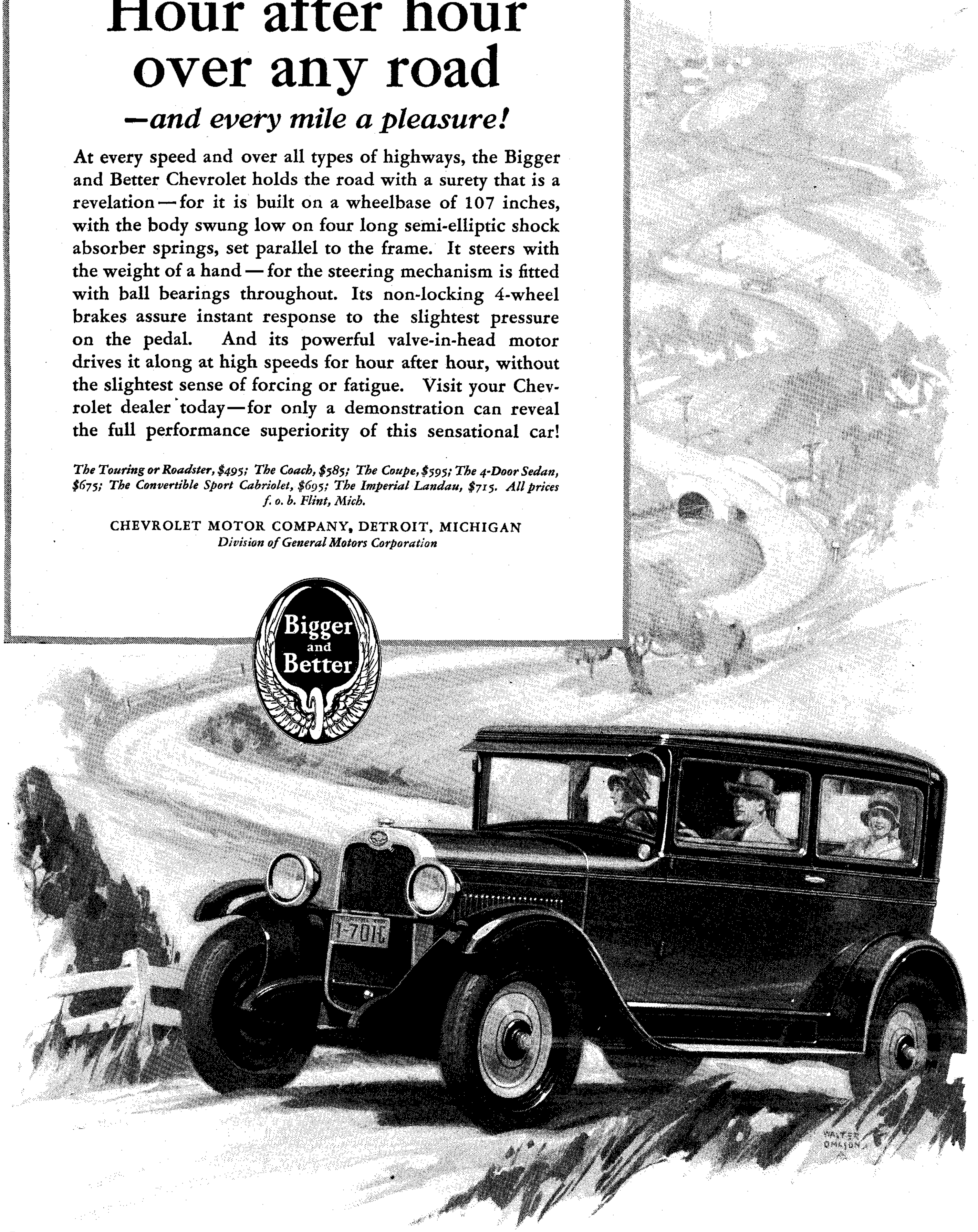
—and every mile a pleasure!

At every speed and over all types of highways, the Bigger and Better Chevrolet holds the road with a surety that is a revelation—for it is built on a wheelbase of 107 inches, with the body swung low on four long semi-elliptic shock absorber springs, set parallel to the frame. It steers with the weight of a hand—for the steering mechanism is fitted with ball bearings throughout. Its non-locking 4-wheel brakes assure instant response to the slightest pressure on the pedal. And its powerful valve-in-head motor drives it along at high speeds for hour after hour, without the slightest sense of forcing or fatigue. Visit your Chevrolet dealer today—for only a demonstration can reveal the full performance superiority of this sensational car!

The Touring or Roadster, $495; The Coach, $585; The Coupe, $595; The 4-Door Sedan, $675; The Convertible Sport Cabriolet, $695; The Imperial Landau, $715. All prices f. o. b. Flint, Mich.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation

Bigger and Better



QUALITY AT LOW COST

CURRENT ▼ POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

This woman rises above the dulness brought on by drudgery, and gives a part of the secret of earth. Find it in *Poetry* (Chicago):

FARM WOMAN TO THE EARTH

By Anna Flournoy Bassett

My bondage years to you will soon be past;
They'll fold my hardened hands upon my breast,
And I shall lie within your arms at last,
In the still state men call eternal rest.
You have been a strange lover, Earth, to me—
You have asked all in time and strength and art;
And in return you have but let me see
A fleeting glimpse of what is in your heart.

I have not had the things that women crave—
The touch of silks, perfumes and jewels bright;
But in the years when I have been your slave
I have seen dewdrops in the morning light,
And I have felt your warm sweet breath arise
From where I trod the fresh-ploughed turf's rough roll;
And with your changing under changing skies,
Earth, I was wedded to you, mind and soul.

Now when death makes you take me to your heart,
And I become at last a part of you,
Let cool green leaves and fragrant blossoms start
From my poor clay, and let their brilliant hue
Draw butterflies to me who served you well;
And as they greet the blossoms with a kiss,
Let me be living in the buds that swell:
This is my prayer—O earth, you owe me this.

The unforgettable Yvette, who sojourned with us during war days and after, is singing in London, after a long absence, and evokes this in *The Spectator:*

YVETTE GUILBERT'S SINGING YET

By James Laver

Where is the Paris that we knew
Before the epoch of the trippers?
Where is the jolly student crew,
In velvet coats and ancient slippers,
Who took their troubles with a cheer,
Who laughed and sang in spite of debt?
Gone, with the snows of yester-year!
But Yvette Guilbert's singing yet.

The modern song's a negro song,
Echoes of Moody and of Sankey;
The cabarets we used to throng
Are but a playground for the Yankee.
Our very music is a groan,
A gasp, a gush, a gurgling jet
Of noises from a saxophone—
But Yvette Guilbert's singing yet.

And her songs ring out anew,
A hundred ghosts take up the chorus.
Jane Avril, and the gaunt "Goulue"
Dance, as they danced of old, before us.
The ditties that enthralled us *then*,
Who, having heard, could e'er forget?
The heart of France is young again,
And Yvette Guilbert's singing yet!

There are those who see a fatality in names; and perhaps the name was given in some mysterious spirit of prophecy. The *Irish Statesman* (Dublin) sets us the problem:

"LUNE"

By C. Ribston

About her there's an air,
Of other where.
From her tender tinted face
Golden crowned—
To her feet that lightly touch
On the ground.

It may be that her name,
Like a crescent of carved flame,
Had made her strange,
And eerie from her birth.
It may be another choice
Had fettered her more closely to the earth.

But now I know,
She will go!
I can feel her grow more remote as dim tomorrow.
When she slips away with some receding tide
Out of reach. A returning tide of sorrow
Will invade my heart where now her name is cried!

Here is the seat of the tribes that give America a harkback into remote and mysterious ages. *The Nation* prints it:

CLIFF DWELLERS, NEW MEXICO

By Kathryn White Ryan

Climbers of cliffs are an enchanted race,
They trust, they trespass, and they leave no trace.
They give back to the earth each thing they took,
They give all back, manos and shepherd's crook.

Ladders that knew the upstretched reaching hand
And idols are together under sand,
Arrow and bowl and blanket on the loom
Have disappeared from every hollowed room.

Time smooths the cliffs in secrecy of how
Such trust in them earth chose to disavow.
These tiered, sun-healed incisions on a ledge
Give silent proof earth makes no one a pledge.

One might turn back to Browning's "Lost Leader" for a companion piece to this in the Concord *Daily Monitor*. Perhaps this may be read with profit by all candidates for office:

THE FOLLOWER

(*Dedicated to All Leaders*)

By Jack Lively

I have followed with my fathers, seeking golden goals you pointed,
I have followed from the river-drift and floe—
From the prehistoric clay
To the chance of yesterday,
And you fail me as you failed me long ago.

You have led and I have followed—oh, the eager questing footsteps
Of the slave become the hero—heart afire,
Till the fateful morning came,
When you left me, to your shame,
For the paltry, passing gaud of your desire.

You have asked, and I have given, all the human trust within me;
You have led me by the love-strings of my soul—
—And to-day upon your hands
Lies the heartache of all lands,
And to-day I'm blindly groping for the goal.

I, the mock of all the ages, ever seeking never finding;
I, the everlasting sacrifice to power;
I, the pawn with which each gambles
Till I'm herded to the shambles—
And my heart's blood pays the reck'ning hour by hour.

I have followed with my fathers—petty princes I've created,
And they fail me as they failed me long ago:
So I still must pay the toll
In the anguish of my soul
Till I learn to lead myself where I would go.

The Virginia Quarterly Review prints this poem, in which poetic diction is naught, and yet the effect is there:

BLOSSOM THEMES

By Carl Sandburg

Late in the winter came one day
When there was a whiff on the wind,
a suspicion, a cry not to be heard
of perhaps blossoms, perhaps green
grass and clean hills lifting rolling
shoulders.
Does the nose get the cry of spring
first of all? is the nose thankful
and thrilled first of all?

2

If the blossoms come down
so they must fall on snow
because spring comes this year
before winter is gone,
then both snow and blossoms look sad:
peaches, cherries, the red summer apples,
all say it is a hard year.

3

The wind has its own way of picking off
the smell of peach blossoms and then
carrying that smell miles and miles.
Women washing dishes in lonely farmhouses
stand at the door and say, "Something is
happening."

4

A little foam of the summer sea
of blossoms,
a foam finger of white leaves,
shut these away—
high into the summer wind runners.
Let the wind be white too.

This is addrest to a Scotsman in exile, but so many of us become travelers during the summer, that *The Spectator* (London) Scots guide may be welcome:

TO ANY EXILED SCOT

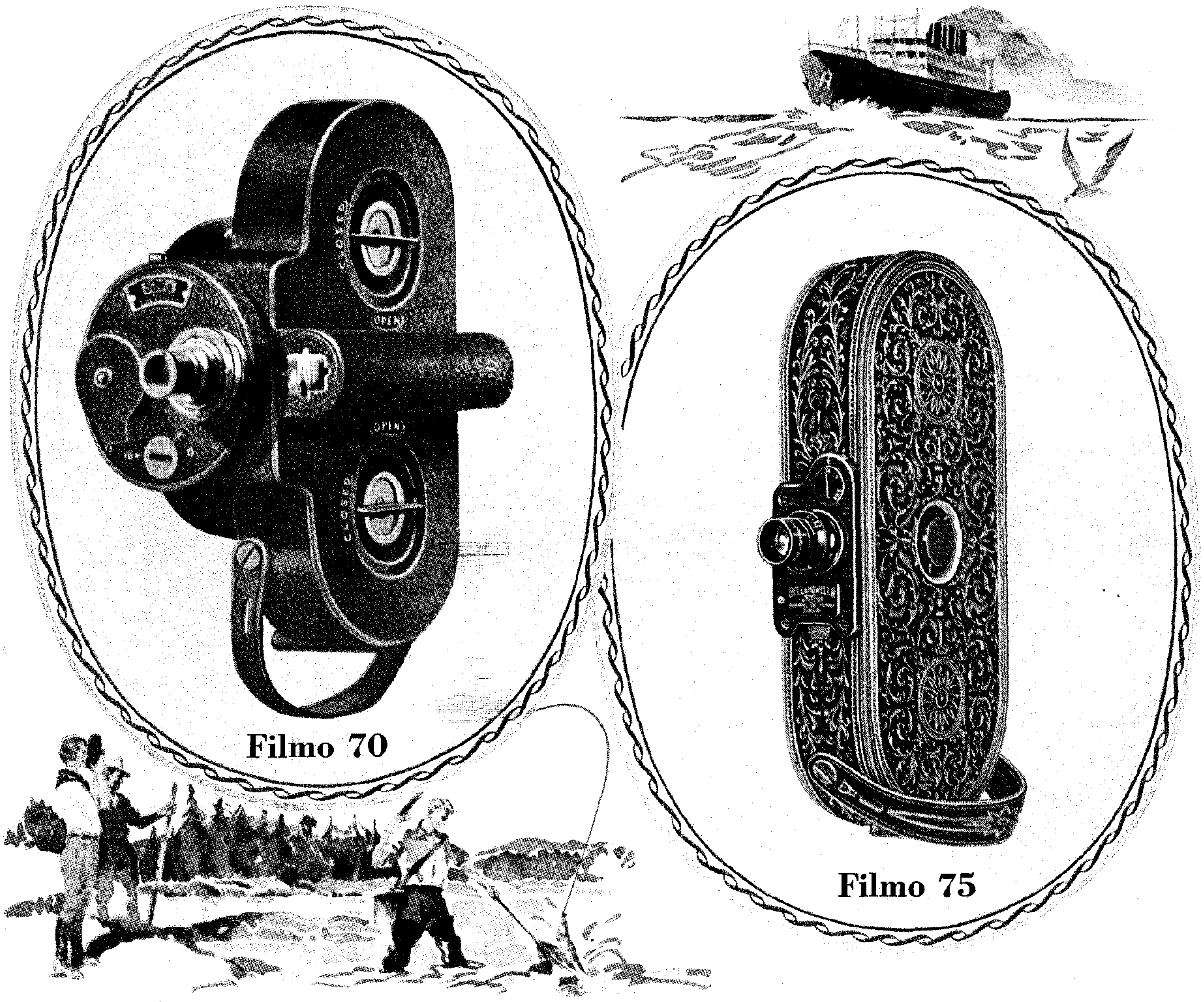
By B. E. T.

Though far you be from Usk or Esk,
If you will open on your desk
The map of Scotland, brindled
With jade, and scrawled with looping burns,
Then you, before the summer turns,
May follow, fancy-kindled,
A stubby pencil-point that leads
To Ben and Loch by shaws and reeds,
And where it stays you'll linger
In—no, I need not be your guide,
You'll find the place where you would bide
And mark it with your finger.

Then yours will be the mountain mist
Of silver fraught with amethyst,
And yours the dappled weather—
The wind and lull, the rain and sun
At choice: who reads a map may run
On dry or dripping heather.
And yours the laverock's burbled mass,
And yours the love of every lass,
Whose face and form's her dowrie
From Ailsa Craig to Firth of Forth,
From Luce to Strathay (in the north)
From Ochil to Blairgowrie.

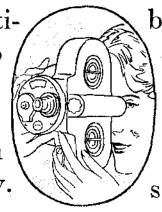
You'll need to take no actual stride—
The crags will rise on either side.
You will not need to clamber—
But yours will be the calling hills,
And every little pool that spills
From opal into amber.
And yours will be the pearly days,
The singing names of Bens and Bays,
Until you close the covers:
For names on maps are magic runes,
And printer's inkéd burns have tunes
To cheer all Scottish lovers.

Now . . .
Two *exquisite* Bell & Howell *cameras* for every amateur movie need!



Filmo 70

Filmo 75



WITH either of the two beautiful Bell & Howell Filmo cameras shown here anyone, even an eight year old child, can take sharp, brilliant motion pictures on the very first try. Simply look through the spy-glass viewfinder, press the button and "what you see you get"—in living *action*.

Filmo 70 is the *original* automatic camera for making personal motion pictures. Priced at $180, with case, it has practically every feature of precision and adaptability characterizing Bell & Howell $5,000 professional studio cameras, with which movies shown in the finest theatres are made. It is, beyond question, the finest amateur movie camera obtainable at *any* price. Standard among amateur movie makers the world over.

The new Filmo 75 is a pocket-sized, thin model offering in precision, adaptability and ease of operation the utmost obtainable at its lower price, $120 with carrying case. It is jewel-like in its beauty. "Watch-thin" compared with all others. Readily fits a coat pocket. Held and operated easily in one hand. Like Filmo 70 it allows easy interchange of many special lenses. Your choice of three beautiful colors, Walnut Brown, Ebony Black and Silver Birch. Ideal for field, travel, vacation and sports use. Both Filmo cameras use Eastman Safety Film (16 mm.) in the yellow box, obtainable at practically all stores handling cameras and supplies. First cost covers developing and return postpaid, ready to show in your Filmo Projector, at home or anywhere.

A dealer near you will gladly show you all Filmo items—cameras, projectors, extra lenses and other accessories; and the extensive Filmo Library of films which you may obtain at low rentals for home entertainment. Or this coupon, mailed to us now, will bring booklets telling everything you want to know about having your own home movies *of the better kind*, using Bell & Howell Filmo cameras and equipment.

BELL & HOWELL

There is also EYEMO, using standard (35 mm.) film for those desiring to commercialize their movies

Filmo
REGISTERED

BELL & HOWELL CO., 1803 Larchmont Avenue, Chicago, Ill.
New York · *Hollywood* · *London (B. & H. Co., Ltd.)* · Established 1907

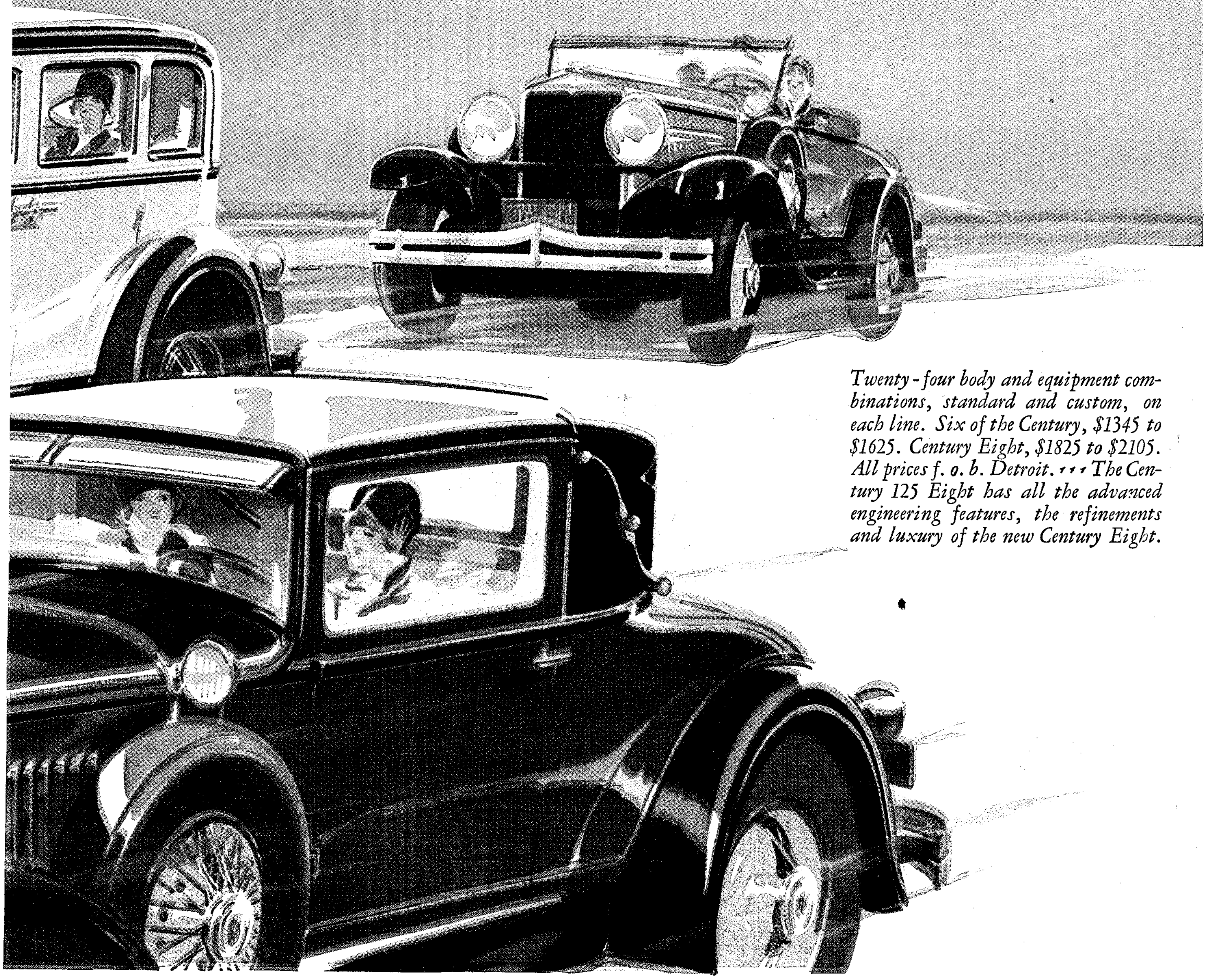
BELL & HOWELL CO., 1803 Larchmont Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Please mail free booklets describing Filmo Cameras and equipment.
Name...
Address..
City.......................................State.............

HUPM
CEN
SIX &

PERFORMANCE as new and captivating as the beauty of the Century
and Eight also receives credit for breaking all Hupmobile records
months past. The marvelous smoothness and power of Hupmobile's
fected high compression, the faster get-away and acceleration, the super

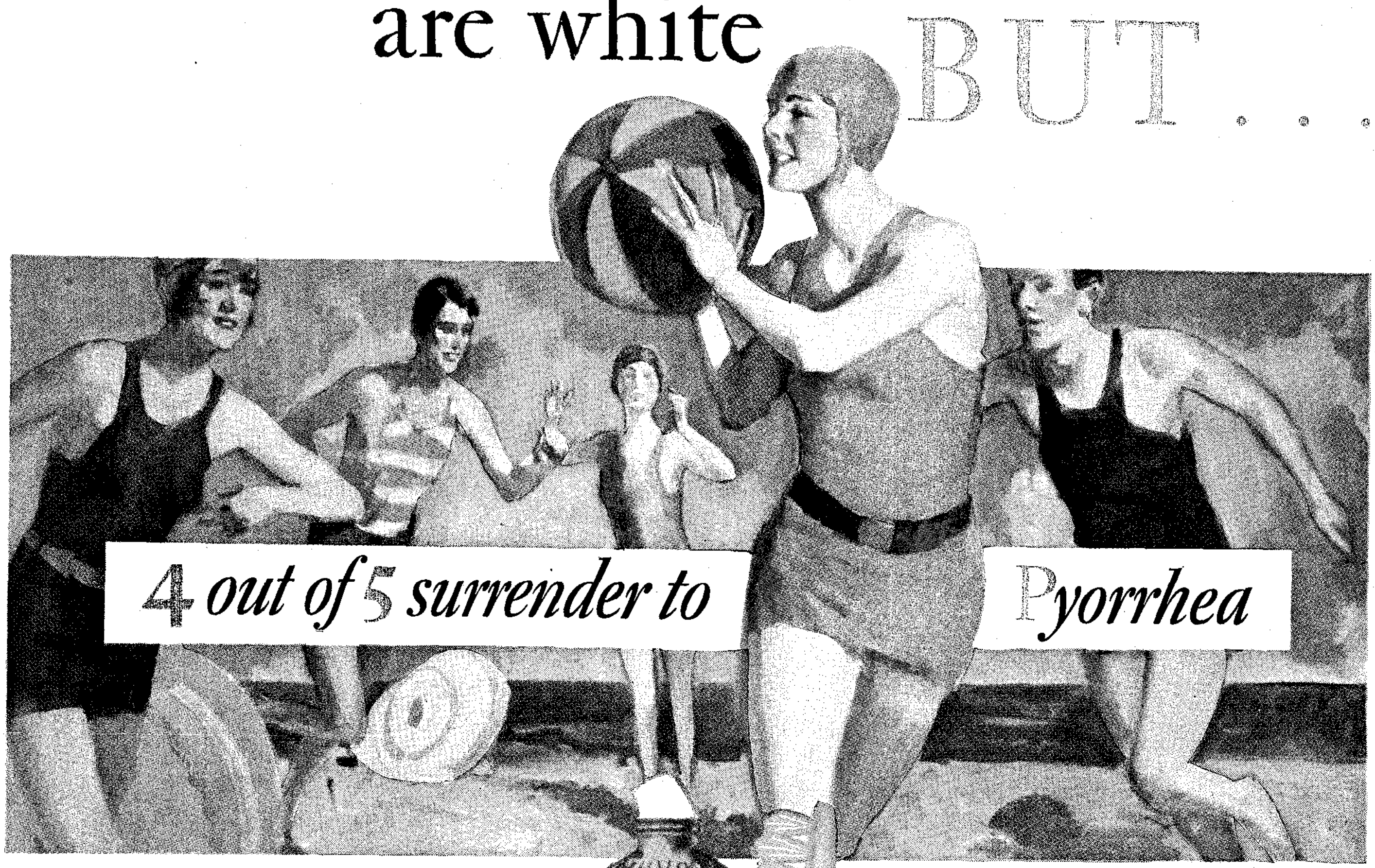
BILE
URY
IGHT

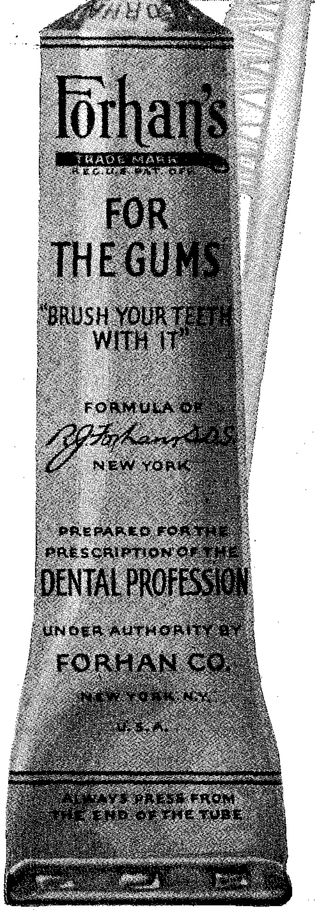
kness and certainty of the new braking system, the free steering and dling ease, all show that even Hupmobile's high standards of perform- have been far surpassed. Which means, of course, that there is ing finer in performance—as one short ride will demonstrate to you.



Twenty-four body and equipment combinations, standard and custom, on each line. Six of the Century, $1345 to $1625. Century Eight, $1825 to $2105. All prices f. o. b. Detroit. ››› The Century 125 Eight has all the advanced engineering features, the refinements and luxury of the new Century Eight.

So gay and care free when teeth are white BUT . . .


4 out of 5 surrender to Pyorrhea



HOW difficult it is to believe that teeth, matching the sparkle of gay, youthful eyes and glistening as a strand of Oriental pearls, could ever shield trouble! Yet lurking behind white teeth is real danger—the disease of neglect (Pyorrhea).

Unaware of this fact, perhaps a bit careless, 4 persons out of 5 after forty, and thousands younger, let health and youth slip from them. They are unfortunate victims of Pyorrhea.

This grim foe of health ignores the teeth and attacks the delicate gum tissue. If allowed to pursue its course unmolested, it sweeps through the body, leaving in its wake a trail of ills, many of them serious.

As a simple precautionary measure, have your dentist examine teeth and gums thoroughly at least once every six months, and start using Forhan's today.

Without the use of harsh, dangerous abrasives, this dentifrice cleans teeth white and helps to protect against acids which cause decay.

But it is far more than an ordinary tooth paste.

The formula of R. J. Forhan, D. D. S., this dentifrice is compounded with Forhan's Pyorrhea Astringent used by dentists in the treatment of gum infections. If used regularly and in time, it helps to firm gums and keep them sound and youthfully alive. And dentists agree that Pyorrhea seldom attacks healthy gums.

Don't wait until gums break down and recede from teeth, for teeth to loosen. Take simple precautionary measures now to protect precious health. Morning and night, every day, brush teeth and gums with Forhan's. Teach your children this good habit. They will thank you in years to come. Get a tube of Forhan's from your druggist today — 35c and 60c.

Forhan Company, New York

This Mouthwash Works!

The tremendous success of Forhan's Antiseptic Refreshant proves that more and more people are realizing the importance of the correct practice of oral hygiene. Every morning and every night they use this Antiseptic Refreshant as a mouthwash. It is powerful, refreshing and safe. It protects mouth, nose and throat from infection and keeps breath sweet. Try it. *35c and 60c in bottles.*

Make This 10 Day Test

Lazy, lethargic gums invite disease. And the only way to keep them firm, sound and healthy is to massage them daily just as a woman massages her face to keep it glowing with youth and free from the signs of age. Forhan's for the Gums is designed for gum massaging. Make this 10 day test. Morning and night, before brushing your teeth with Forhan's, exercise your gums, closely following the directions in the booklet that comes with each tube . . . *See how much better they look and feel!*

Forhan's *for the gums*

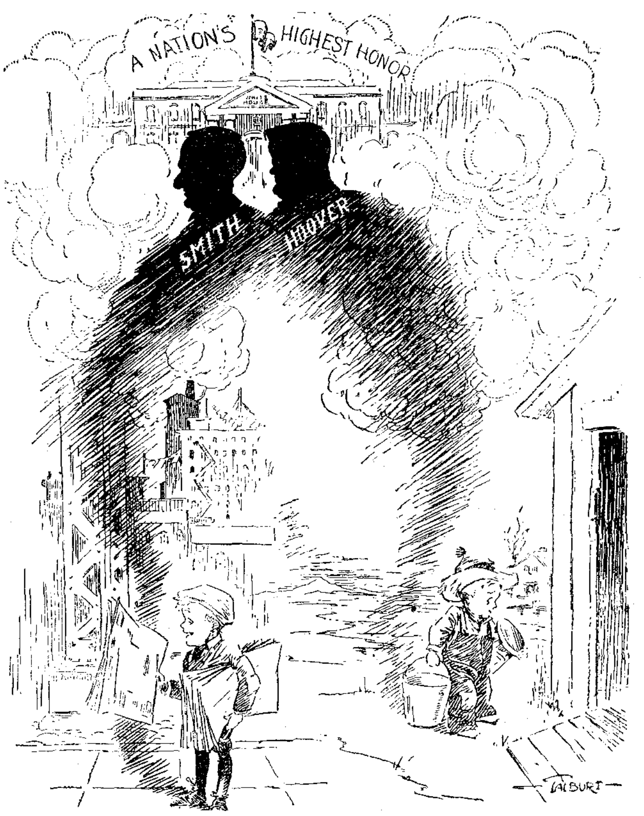
YOUR TEETH ARE ONLY AS HEALTHY AS YOUR GUMS

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

EAST SIDE, WEST SIDE, ALL AROUND HOUSTON

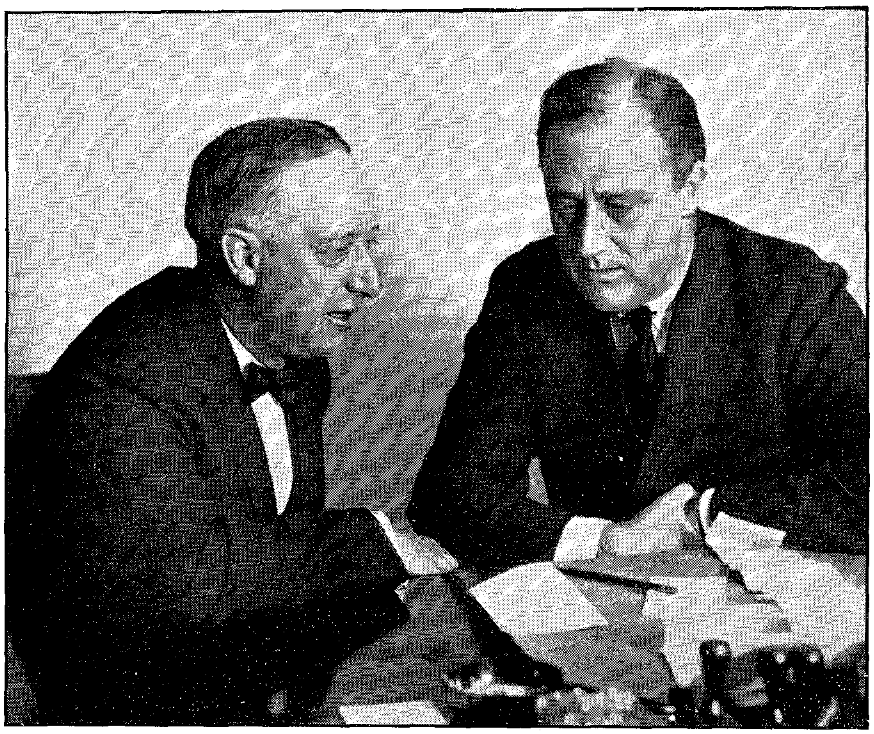
THE BANDS PLAY "DIXIE" and "The Sidewalks of New York." A thousand men and women are on their feet and a thousand yells rend the air. "Men and women," writes Dr. Will Durant in the New York *Telegram*, "fall into a parade—i. e., a melting human mass, moving viscously through the narrow aisles; so closely packed that arms and legs are invisible under sweating faces and disheveled heads, waving standards, banners, flags, and signs, singing now and then, cheering now and then, shouting all the time, and suffering happily. A lady delegate has her hat knocked off; and her little fortune, her carfare home, which she had placed securely under her bonnet, is blown across the living ocean, scattered over waters from whose bourne no gifts return."

And now we may be sure that the next President of the United States, whatever the result of the election, as Frazier Hunt assures us in *McClure's*, will be a self-made man with blue eyes, who fishes, smokes cigars incessantly, and is very much of a human being. He will have a keen sense of humor, but it won't extend to telling or hearing barroom jokes. He will like dogs, and he will have from one to a half-dozen romping around on the White House lawns. He will love children, and he will swear by his own grandchildren. He will be very much a "home body," and he will be happiest when seated before the White House fireplace with his family and a few old friends. He will not give a rap for cards or gambling of any kind. His greatest passion will be for efficient, honest government, and his dream will be to see the millions of common, average Americans advanced both in happiness and in prosperity. These are the ways in which the writer believes that Alfred E. Smith and Herbert C. Hoover, rivals for the Presidency, resemble each other. We have just witnessed the wild scene in Houston caused by Franklin D. Roosevelt's highly praised speech placing Governor Smith in nomination for the Presidency.



TWO BOYS WHO "NEVER HAD A CHANCE"
—Talburt in the Washington *News*.

Let us return to Dr. Durant, who seems to have been deeply impress by the tumultuous demonstration, and who tells us:



International Newsreel photograph

THE "HAPPY WARRIOR" AND HIS NOMINATOR

Mr. Franklin D. Roosevelt, former Assistant Secretary of the Navy, whose speech in presenting Governor Smith's name to the convention made a happy impression, is here seen in conference with the subject of his eulogy.

> Here on the stage is Franklin Roosevelt, beyond comparison the finest type of man that has appeared at either convention; beside him the master minds who held the platform at Kansas City were crude bourgeois, porters suddenly made rich.
>
> A figure tall and proud, even in suffering; a face of classic profile; pale with years of struggle against paralysis; a frame nervous and yet self-controlled with that tense, taut unity of spirit which lifts the complex soul above those whose calmness is only stolidity; most obviously a gentleman and a scholar. A man softened and cleansed and illumined with pain. What in the name of Croker and Tweed is he doing here?
>
> Nothing better could be said for the Governor of New York than that Franklin Roosevelt loves him. See how one mind and one heart have won the affectionate admiration of scientists and ward-heelers, students and wire-pullers, social workers and ballot-box stuffers, philosophers and pugilists. Perhaps there is something in this man Smith after all?
>
> Hear the nominating speech: it is not a battery of rockets, bombs, and tear-drawing gas—it is the accurate recital of a record, impassioned but restrained; it is not shouted, it is quietly read; there is hardly a gesture, hardly a raising of the voice. This is a civilized man; he could look Balfour and Poincaré in the face. For a moment we are lifted up.
>
> But now the speech is ended, the power of this remote spirit is withdrawn, and

suddenly we are plunged into a madness of noise and war. A lover of Smith tries to snatch the standard of a Southern State from a man who wishes to drink and be dry; there is a trial of arms, and the ayes have it; the standard is pulled into the parade, and the arid delegate, resisting mightily, is dragged around the Convention Hall, through half a mile of battle; finally falls exhausted, carrying the standard with him; over his body the ayes and noes fight as for altar and fatherland; two rows of delegates are knocked and battered down, both sexes enjoying equal rights to injury; and fifteen policemen seek peace by adding to the blows.

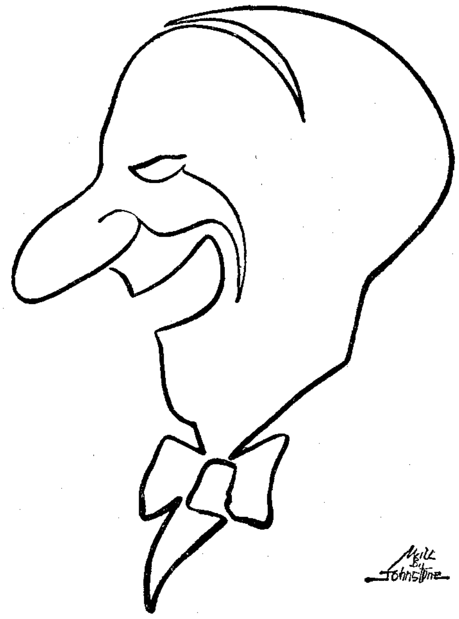
Under another banner civil war is raging; doughty pros and cons distribute red noses, blue cheeks, and black eyes with polychrome profusion. Certain of the honorable delegates are taken over by the gendarmes and given an airing. Mars recedes, and chaos broods over the face of the deep.

Is it barbarism?

Not at all; it is youth. Nothing is so clear as that America is just a big boy, a football star, rough and kindly, violent and amiable; mad to win and quick to give; incapable yet of any higher civilization than the Marquis of Queensbury's rules.

But already politics is graduating, as marriage did, from capture to purchase; it is a great improvement when dollars and cents replace knuckles and guns. If even this seems barbarous, consider international affairs.

Nothing is good or bad, but comparison makes it so. And nothing young is bad. Time will cool and smooth and mellow us, and some day we shall have a civilization.



JEFFERSONIAN SIMPLICITY

Al Smith requires but one line—follow it!

—Johnstone in the New York *World.*

The Democratic convention seems to have been a meeting full of stirring moments and contrasts. Possibly the highest point reached was Mr. Roosevelt's speech nominating Governor Smith. This has received almost unanimous praise from the press. As for contrasts, Arthur Sears Henning in the Chicago *Tribune* reminds us that the convention "wrote the driest Prohibition plank ever incorporated in a national party platform." Then he pictures for us "numerous wagon loads of empty whisky and gin bottles collected from the hotels of Houston," which "bear mute but impressive testimony" to the wetness of the gathering. But Mr. Henning's discussion of drinking is not confined to that at Houston. He has words, too, for the Republican convention at Kansas City. And this is what he has to say:

If these two conventions furnish a criterion, the country must be getting wetter instead of drier. I never have observed so much mass drinking as at the party conventions of 1928 since Prohibition went into effect.

What strikes me most forcibly also is that the attitude toward Prohibition has become more cynical on the part of the leaders of the party now responsible for the enforcement of the Volstead Law and of the party which hopes to be placed in charge. Both in Kansas City and Houston the Prohibition platform plank was adopted between drinks.

Governor Dan Moody of Texas accepted the plank adopted with reluctance. It was not dry enough to suit him or the Democratic party in this State, which at its State convention demanded a bone-dry pronouncement. The Texans were the most vehement of all the Democrats in denouncing the failure of the Republican Administration to enforce Prohibition.

Just as the farm revolt at Kansas City did not attain the proportions expected, the dry movement at Houston, in spite of the law-enforcement plank, did not seem to be able to block Governor Smith. In the New York *Herald Tribune* Emma Bugbee reports:

The women's protest against the wet candidate and the wet platform collapsed completely, so far as political significance is concerned. At the big rally in which Governor Dan Moody of Texas, Mrs. Emily Newell Blair, Vice-Chairman of the National Democratic Committee, and Mrs. Clem Shaver, wife of the Chairman of the National Committee, were announced as the speakers, no one of these appeared. Few, if any, delegates were present, and the speeches which were made merely repeated the vague threats of the women to bolt the party.

The meeting was followed by a parade at noon of elderly women, with daisies and banners, who marched singing "Glory, Glory Hallelujah," and ended with a prayer meeting at the First Baptist Church.

This parade was remarkable as a demonstration of devotion on the part of seventy-five earnest women, and as such it won the respect of the sidewalk crowds, lingering under the shaded

International Newsreel photograph

THE HALL THAT HOUSTON BUILT FOR ITS BIG POLITICAL BLOW-OUT

Named Sam Houston Hall, in honor of the Texas pioneer, it served a historic purpose as the birthplace of the Smith-Robinson ticket. Here we see delegates leaving the hall.

ESSEX SUPER SIX

World's Greatest Value

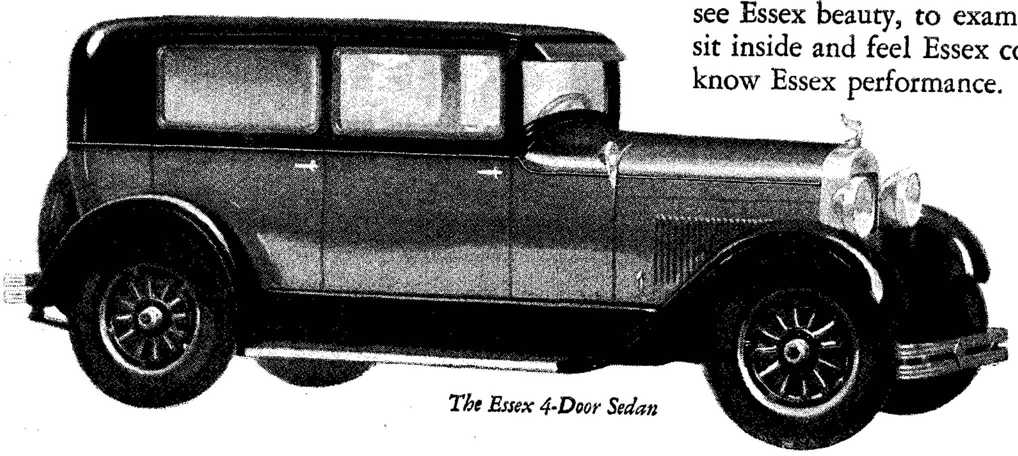
as all the World Knows

The Essex Super-Six is outselling, and all this year has outsold, every other "Six" by such margins that comparison is only a gesture.

Not only in Detroit, where automobile values are better understood than anywhere in the world, but in New England and the South; in the West, the Orient and the Antipodes its popular preference is instant, sustained and eagerly increasing.

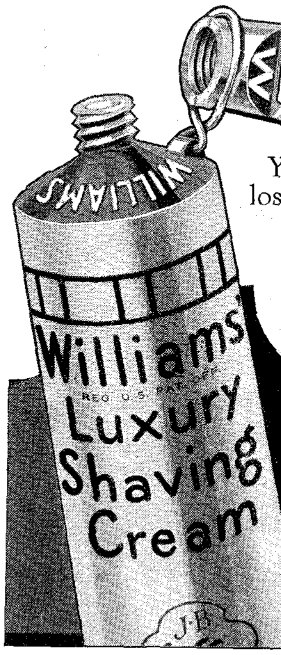
For it needs no expert to see—what every expert knows—that such an array of values was never before presented within hundreds of dollars of the price.

To know the overpowering conviction of greatest value held by Essex owners is merely to see Essex beauty, to examine Essex quality, to sit inside and feel Essex comfort—to ride and know Essex performance.



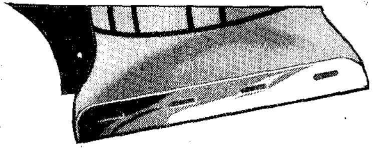
The Essex 4-Door Sedan

"*Just notice the fine skins of men who use Williams*"



You *can't* lose this cap!

The Cream that *leaves* FACES FIT!



—*if* ever you've watched it rise beneath your lather brush—*super mild, thick, rich.*

—*if* ever you've watched a razor blade glide through it—*quick, close.*

—*if* ever you've sensed a skin smooth, glowing, supple, *Fit,* when a Williams shave is over....

—*then* you know what the drug clerk means when he says, "Oh, yes, sometimes they change, *but they all come back to Williams!*"

Next time say

"**Williams Shaving Cream** *please!*"

Then, a splash of Aqua Velva on that newly shaven skin. Made just for that. Try it!

THE J. B. WILLIAMS COMPANY
GLASTONBURY CONN. — MONTREAL, CANADA

PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

shop fronts. There were heavily built women, their faces crimson in the heat, and frail, white-haired women, leaning on the arms of husbands and sons, who obviously were not wanted, but had insisted on coming along in case the marchers were stricken with sunstroke.

They were marshaled by a stout woman in black over lavender silk, who strode up and down the line, spurring her comrades to song. When they tired of the "Battle Hymn," she struck up a chant of her own, "We do not choose to vote for booze."

A brass band led the little procession, followed by the forty-eight donkeys, which are working harder than any humans at this convention, and their Boy Scout riders.

The among-those-present roster furnished varied and colorful reading. The dapper Mayor "Jimmie" Walker of New York was the center of almost as much interest as the selection of a Presidential nominee. "Tex" Rickard, the fight-promoter, we read, looked enviously at the crowd, and wished that it were entering his arena in New York. Mrs. Thomas R. Marshall, widow of the late Vice-President, was there, as was Mrs. James M. Thompson, formerly Miss Jeannette Clark, daughter of Champ Clark, who was Woodrow Wilson's rival in 1912. But the visitors in whom there was greatest interest probably were two women. In the New York *Herald Tribune* Emma Bugbee tells of how Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, widow of the war President, and Mrs. Smith, wife of the party's new standard-bearer, were introduced by Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, wife of the artist and sister of Lady Astor. This is Miss Bugbee's account of the meeting:

> The two, similar in personality despite their different history, liked each other at once, according to Mrs. Gibson, the Boswell of this conversation. Both are quiet, retiring, undemonstrative women.
>
> "Perfectly charming!" was Mrs. Wilson's verdict on Mrs. Smith, she reported and "perfectly delightful!" was Mrs. Smith's comment on Mrs. Wilson.
>
> "You needn't worry about Mrs. Smith in the White House or anywhere else," said Mrs. Gibson.
>
> "That's a great little lady. She has perfect poise, gentleness, kindliness of heart, all the really fine qualities which we women want in the White House.
>
> "Mrs. Smith has borne the ordeal of these first few days in the South with a charming poise that I feel sure never deserts her. She has had enough years as mistress of the Governor's mansion in Albany, so that no one need wonder how she would preside in the White House."

Governor Smith's final emergence as victor in his third national convention was coincident with the submergence of another party leader. Possibly the Governor was helped by the defeat of Senator James Reed of Missouri. At any rate, the commentators seem to agree that Mr. Reed's sudden stand for Prohibition, after years of opposition to it, hurt the Missouri Senator badly. "A political death-bed conversion," one observer termed it. William Allen White, in an article copyrighted by the Bell Syndicate and published in *The Herald Tribune*, summed up the Senator's career thus:

> Senator Reed's clarion, demanding indorsement of the Eighteenth Amendment by name, and the enforcement of the Volstead Law, marked the exit from Democratic politics of the stormy petrel. Four years ago he was not sure of a status in the Democratic convention; eight years ago he was formally kicked out of the Democratic party. A dozen years ago marked his emergence into the national field.
>
> In these dozen years he has run the gamut and goes to his political doom, swallowing the poison of his own record. The Prohibitionists, whom he has always opposed, would not accept him as an anti-Smith leader. The wets, who hoped for a Protestant Moses, would not accept him with his new dry plank. So at the end of his career, he is like the Kansas delegate who had a room on the sixth floor of the Rice Hotel, and not being able to get an elevator to take him up, walked up to the seventeenth floor where an elevator was available, and rode down. Jim Reed has been walking up to the seventeenth floor for twelve years, as an anti-Prohibition firebrand, only to get off at the sixth floor, to put out the fire in his own coat with a bottle of milk.

But one personality was missing—and so the convention seemed not quite complete. Just as there was no Chauncey M. Depew at Kansas City, there was no William Jennings Bryan at Houston. But his "heroic wraith" hovered over the deliberations. "Faintly ringing through the clamor" was "the echo of a magnificent voice," writes E. C. Hill in the New York *Sun*, continuing with this tribute:

> It is the ghost and the voice of the tired old man who drifted into the hereafter in the middle of the night in a little town in Tennessee. It is the ghost and voice of William Jennings Bryan.
>
> For the first time in a generation—in a third of a century—Bryan, the dauntless fighter, is missing at the roll-call of a Democratic National Convention. Only one power in all the world of men and angels could have kept him away. That was the touch of the hand of Death.
>
> Chicago in 1896, the young crusader, with his cross-of-gold and crown-of-thorns oration that lifted him instantly to the chieftainship of his party; Kansas City in 1900, still Peter the Hermit, leading an undisciplined horde; St. Louis in 1904, "bloody but unbowed," under the gold sledge-hammer of Parker; Denver in 1908, again triumphant; Baltimore in 1912, giving to another man what he could not win for himself; St. Louis again in 1916, still loyally backing that fortunate other man; San Francisco in 1920, with his back to the wall, and New York in 1924, the last lightning flash of a stormy life. That was Bryan.
>
> He was the last of the great leaders. No commander shows here with the fire and forthrightness of the man from Nebraska. Always the captain of lost causes, tho never discouraged; often wrong in the judgment of his fellow men, tho always respected, there is none to match the great political evangelist in the present-day

DON'T FOOL YOURSELF

Since halitosis never announces itself to the victim, you simply cannot know when you have it.

To those who are married-

You can't be welcome when you have halitosis

suspect yourself first!

THE trouble with some men and women is that they suspect everything but halitosis (unpleasant breath) as a cause of indifference.

Certainly this humiliating and repellent condition is a bar to affectionate advances. And so unnecessary!

Intelligent persons do not fool themselves about halitosis. Recognizing the fact that it does not announce itself to the victim, they rinse the mouth systematically with Listerine. Every morning. Every night. And between times when necessary—especially before meeting others. It puts them on the polite and popular side.

Listerine ends halitosis—instantly. Being antiseptic, it strikes at bacteria that cause odors. And then, being a powerful deodorant, it destroys the odors themselves.

If you have any doubt of Listerine's deodorant properties, make this test: Rub a slice of onion on your hand. Then, apply Listerine clear. Immediately, the odor is gone. Even the strong odor of fish yields to it.

With these facts before you, make up your mind to keep yourself on the safe, popular and polite side by using Listerine. Lambert Pharmacal Company, St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

READ THE FACTS
1/3 had halitosis

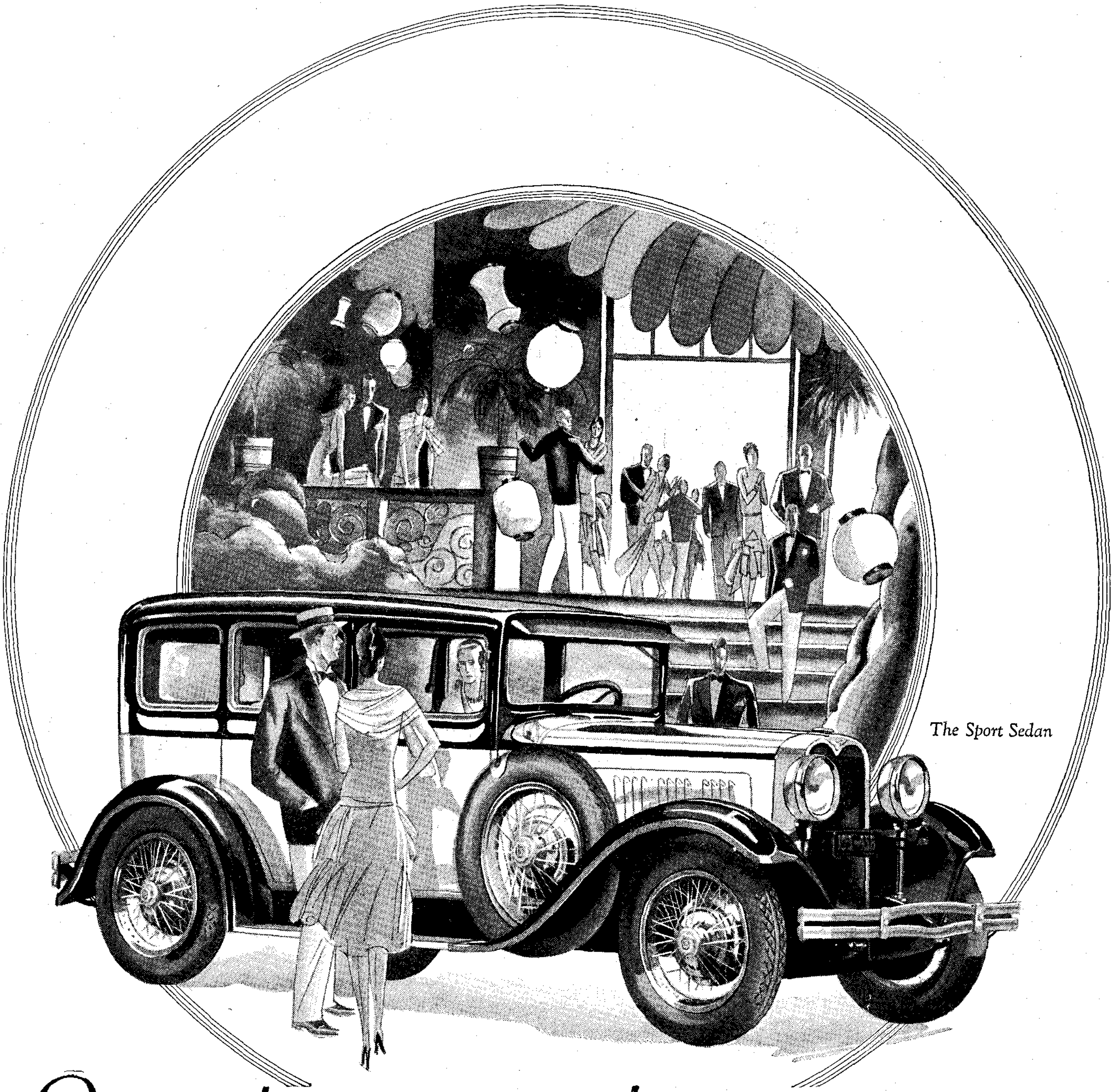
80 street car conductors, meeting the public at close range every day of the year, said that about one person out of three offends by halitosis. Who should know better than they?

Have you tried the new Listerine Shaving Cream?

Cools your skin while you shave and keeps it cool afterward. An outstanding shaving cream in every respect.

LISTERINE

The safe antiseptic



The Sport Sedan

Lines that critical eyes approve

From Bailey Beach to Santa Monica the sheer beauty of Dodge Brothers Victory Six continues to evoke overwhelming enthusiasm.

Its roomy, luxurious interior; its resilient easeful riding; its aggressive flow of lines and curves—all these have contributed to the increasing popularity of the Victory Six among those who know beauty and demand it.

The same exclusive Victory construction that makes the Victory a *safer* car makes it more beautiful, too. Space formerly wasted on body sills is now added to head-room, and the center of gravity is brought closer to the ground.

A glance at the Victory will give you a new conception of dashing beauty. An hour at the wheel will prove to you that this regal outward fineness is simply *one* of numberless pace-setting Victory features.

Dodge Brothers Victory Six is the *world's fastest car* in its price class and the *swiftest car* on pick-up. It is the pace-maker of its class on the hills—and all in all, the sturdiest, safest and most stylish car yet conceived at anywhere near its price.

Challenge us to prove these facts! Telephone your local dealer *today!*

The VICTORY SIX

BY DODGE BROTHERS

TOURING CAR $995—COUPE $1045—4-DOOR SEDAN $1095—DELUXE SEDAN $1170—SPORT SEDAN $1295—*f. o. b. Detroit* leadership of small and timorous chieftains. Bryan dared face lions. His successors trembled at jackals.

When the tumult and the shouting had died and the captains and the kings had departed, Houston had anything but a broken and a contrite heart. "They said it couldn't be done, but we did it," *The Chronicle* exults. And in the same journal, Bascom N. Timmons passes on an estimate of $20,000,000 good to the city from the convention. While in *The Post-Dispatch* Irene Davidson writes this epilog, which is not quite free of "morning-after" sentiment:

"Sans wine, sans song, sans singer—and sans end!"

But, Boy, Howdy; It was a grand beginnin' an' a glorious middle!

Houston will never see its like again. There may be high carnival on the down-town streets of the Channel City in many a brilliant year to come—flags flying, bands blaring, and mobs milling, street hawkers and souvenir venders every five feet, more thrills to the block than there were favorite sons offered on the sacrificial stone by proud commonwealths in one session of the big convention, more new and original entertainment stunts than there were varnished and shining planks in the Democratic platform sonorously presented to the assembled hosts.

But there won't ever be the like of those four gone-but-not-forgotten days again, for Houston.

Those good old days, that moved on into the battered caravanserai of the glittering past without benefit of clergy or compliment of cortège!

But they had their ending, old Omar's misfit sentiment to the contrary. And it was one of those endings where "the memory lingers on"—and how! As anybody down-town Saturday could testify with tears.

Lingers on in a dusty, deserted trail merged from scores of roads leading to Sam Houston Hall.

Lingers on in the silvery mounds of a thousand ashstands emptied in Houston hotels Saturday morning.

Lingers on in the dirt-streaked vender hawking the thinning remnant of his donkey-headed canes, his diamond "burros," his emblems of America's "One Pure Party" of a hundred and one different varieties.

International Newsreel photograph

"PERFECTLY CHARMING"

Said Mrs. Woodrow Wilson after meeting Mrs. Alfred E. Smith, shown above with a son and daughter at Houston.

It lingered on in the expressions in the faces of the straggling down-town crowds Saturday, dejectedly waiting their turns at the lights. It lingered on in the sag of short skirts, the damp uncurl of bobbed and half-way tresses, the bored signals of the street-corner cops, the frank disinterest of service, the weak paging of guests in half a dozen hotels, the very flop of the flags and banners down Main Street!

It lingered on at the all-but-deserted news-stands where the Democracy of America stopt indulgently for four hectic and galloping days to check up on convention news, and over which still hovered an atmosphere of high-hat patronage.

International Newsreel photograph

"PERFECTLY DELIGHTFUL"

Mrs. Smith returned the compliment of Mrs. Wilson, whom we see here with Jesse H. Jones of Houston.

It lingered at forlorn little hamburger stands, jazzy Coney Island shops, lowbrow-and-proud-of-it dugouts where the hot dogs sizzled their odorous lure for four double-turns around the clock; at pop stands, corner drug-stores, sidewalk and inside cafés, and even popcorn stands, all a trifle intoxicated yet over their unprecedentedly aristocratic patronage of the past four days; all frankly and bedraggledly forlorn over the morning after.

"It sure looks like something had 'folded its tents like the Arab and silently stolen away,' or whatever that guy said," quoted a highbrow traveler who had gained a foothold at the Rice after a week's banishment.

"Looks like the little sheet in my home town, twenty years ago, said the town would look if we voted Prohibition," recalled another. "It used a cut of the main street section showing owls roostin' on the telephone wires and bats circlin' out the windows."

There was no mistake about the deadly silence where, twenty-four hours before, a bunch of convention bands had blared their clarion call to triumph in the "Sidewalks of New York"; where, forty-eight hours before they had flung their brassy challenge in "We Won't Go Home Until Morning"; where seventy-two hours earlier they had welcomed the incoming thousands of the Democratic hosts with "Hail, Hail, the Gang's All Here."

No hosts of thousands who may ever tread Main Street under flying flags to the beat of booming drums will be like those thousands who trod it during Democratic convention week; those thousands of the party aristocracy of the greatest nation on earth.

Those thousands who for four days left the imprint of their shoes in the dust of Houston's street crossings, dowering the Channel City for many years to come with the indefinable spirit of the lordly legions that "once passed this way"; those legions whose shoulders boast the shredded but shining mantle of Thomas Jefferson!

GENERAL

FRIGIDAIRE *and* THE OPEN MIND

TWELVE years ago General Motors asked: "Is there any service which can be rendered *inside* the home comparable to the service which the automobile renders *outside?*"

Already the Delco-Light division was carrying the comforts of electric light and power to farm homes. Electric refrigeration was in its infancy, and General Motors, acquiring Frigidaire, set its research organizations to work to improve it.

Having accomplished this, the next step was to increase production and reduce costs so that the price could be brought within the reach of every home.

To the solution of this second problem many departments of General Motors contributed. The research laboratories in Detroit worked with the laboratories in Dayton, the home of Frigidaire. The Fisher Body Corporation was consulted in the design of the cabinets. The same engineering principles which have made automobile construction so economical were applied, for the first time, to the production of refrigerators.

Today Frigidaire is the world's largest selling automatic refrigerator. General Motors' resources and experience have made it possible to produce a low-priced model which is $570 cheaper than the lowest priced model of five years ago. All over the nation—and indeed all over the world—food is better preserved and health is safer because this big problem was met with adequate resources and an open mind.

PRODUCTS OF GENERAL MOTORS

"A car for every purse and purpose"

CHEVROLET
PONTIAC
OLDSMOBILE
OAKLAND
BUICK
LASALLE
CADILLAC
All with Body by Fisher

GENERAL MOTORS
TRUCKS
YELLOW CABS AND
COACHES

. . .

FRIGIDAIRE
Automatic Refrigerators

. . .

DELCO-LIGHT
Electric Plants

. . .

Delco-Remy Electrical Equipment · Harrison Radiators · Delco-Remy Lovejoy Shock Absorbers Jacox Steering Gears · A C Spark Plugs · A C Speedometers · A C Oil Filters · New Departure Ball Bearings · Jaxon Rims, Wheels and Tire Carriers · Brown-Lipe-Chapin Differentials · Hyatt Roller Bearings · Inland Steering Wheels · Klaxon Horns

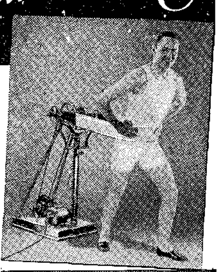
. . .

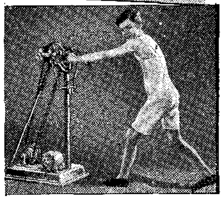
General Motors passenger cars, Frigidaire automatic refrigerators and Delco-Light electric plants may be purchased on the low-cost GMAC Time Payment Plan

TUNE IN — General Motors Family Radio Party. Every Monday evening. 8.30 Eastern Standard Time. WEAF and 31 other stations associated with N. B. C.

MOTORS

HEALTH and BEAUTY in 15 minutes a day





TROUBLESOME dieting or back-breaking exercises no longer necessary! For an ingenious new device, the Battle Creek Health Builder, enables you to keep gloriously healthy—pleasingly slender—without any effort on your part!

The Health Builder, manufactured under the patents of Dr. John Harvey Kellogg, gives a combined massage-vibratory treatment, better than a skilled masseur. It vigorously massages the heaviest muscles, peps up sluggish circulation, aids digestion, and reduces superfluous weight. Used daily in countless private homes, large medical institutions and by numerous physicians in their practice, the Health Builder is a safe, simple, scientific method of reducing weight and keeping vigorously healthy.

Endorsed by Famous Beauty

Dorothy Knapp, star of Earl Carroll's "Vanities," and proclaimed the "most beautiful girl in the world," uses the Health Builder daily. She says, "I unhesitatingly recommend the Health Builder to everyone that is interested in keeping radiantly healthy and in retaining a beautiful figure."

HEALTH and BEAUTY in FIFTEEN MINUTES a day

Send for FREE Book

Send for "Health and Beauty in Fifteen Minutes a Day"—a valuable Free Book showing the Battle Creek Health Builder in operation—with complete series of home exercises.

© S. E. Co. 1928

The Health Builder Keeps You Slender

Sanitarium Equipment Co.
Room AB-352 Battle Creek, Mich.
Please send me the Free Book, "Health and Beauty"—Today

Name...

Address...

City............................... State...........................

HOW A COSSACK REGIMENT STILL "CARRIES ON" IN PARIS

THEY brought their flag from Russia and live about it in a sort of barracks in Paris. And not one of them would consent to abandon this last home, this last hearth on foreign soil, unless a call comes for them to restore the régime of the Czar. One day they wrote: "The commanding general and the officers of the Don Cossacks of his Majesty beg you to do them the honor of dining with them on Tuesday next." The recipient of the invitation, who writes of the dinner anonymously in *L'Illustration*, Paris, knew the reputation of these one-time élite troops of the Romanoffs; and on the evening of the appointment set out for their quarters, of which we read:

The place was sufficiently inaccessible. Dmitri Novik and I went up an old faubourg dear to the song venders and to the actors of the café concerts, and soon arrived in front of an immense black opening, surrounded by demolished houses. Here, around a lake of mud and rubbish, sordid buildings arose, with broken windows and rusty railings. They had formerly been a depot of the omnibus company. A well-rounded moon endeavored to light up the sinister place. An electric lamp shone feebly at the end of the alley. There was a large barn door. We mounted the stairs which formerly led to the haylofts, and arrived, on the first floor, in a vestibule furnished solely with a black table resting on two wooden horses. At the back, one saw a kitchen in which a soldier in khaki was preparing the dishes. He ran out, opened a door, and we found ourselves in a large chamber, divided into a salon and a dining-room, the officers' mess.

The beams were decorated in Russian fashion, with ornaments of blue and red; the walls were covered with fine, framed pictures; an icon was placed in an angle near a dormer window, through which the pipe of a large stove ran. Belts with the imperial monogram hung over the sofa, and one also saw a cap with red lining and a *papakha* of parade wrapt in tissue paper. Everywhere, embroidered on the cushions, painted on a silk lamp-shade, one saw the Maltese cross, the insignia of the regiment, formerly worn on the uniforms like a decoration, and which they still wore in the buttonholes of their jackets.

With their heels together, each one bowed in a military manner. The general, amiably and eagerly, made the necessary introductions, and asked us to be seated. Smilingly he apologized for offering us such poor seats, which had once been excellent chairs. This military salon would have done honor to a provincial circle of officers. All of these gentlemen with their white collars, impeccably correct, carried sacks and cases eight hours of the day. The colonel, who had just returned from work, and still wore his Cossack shoes, grimaced drolly as he pointed to his greenish stuff jacket. The general, whose eyes stared behind his spectacles, told us that the colonel was sorry that he had not had time to change. The colonel bowed and begged that we would allow him to retire. We protested and he, in turn, also protested, but finally consented to remain with us.

From time to time the door opened to admit workers who, seeing guests, halted and then disappeared into the dormitory. They returned presently, shaved, in fresh linen, and drest in severe suits of blue.

On the walls were portraits of the Emperor Nicholas II, the Empress, the presumptive Grand Duke, of Grand Duchesses, and of the Grand Duke Nicholas.

There was also a picture of the general in uniform. To-day he is the oldest of the group. The Czarevitch also wears the uniform of the regiment. "Here is the photograph of the museum of the regiment in St. Petersburg," said the general. "In the cabinet are the silver trumpets we received for our share in the battles. There are twenty-two. All of the museum was carried away at the beginning of the revolution."

The mess hall is also a museum. All of the engravings which decorate the walls refer to the regiment. "The Regiment"—that is the phrase which recurs most frequently in conversation. There are reproductions of famous paintings, in each of which is at least one Cossack of His Majesty; lithographs, cartoons, and even a photograph of the feast of the regiment. It is prodigious that they have been able, under such adverse conditions, to collect in a foreign country among one single group, so many iconographic documents.

I approached the general, who commented on each picture.

"This is the portrait of Catherine II in the uniform of the regiment. She created it in 1775. It was her desire to have a group of the best Don Cossacks at her court, who took the name of the Escort of the Empress. It was her son, Paul I, who gave us the flag with Maltese cross, in 1796."

They passed over to the other side of the room where there were two long tables covered with oilcloth, and sat down on the benches. The little glasses, meant to be emptied at a single draft, were filled with vodka. The general, we read, told of the rôle played by the regiment during the Great War and during the revolution:

"This unit had left the Crimea at Kertch after the defeat of Wrangel's army," he said. "It was quartered at Lemnos for nearly a year. In 1921, we were transported to Serbia. At first we cleaned up all of the débris on the battle-fields. They fed us, but did not pay us. 1922 we served in the frontier guard near the borders of Austria and Hungary, and in 1923 we were at Gorniok. Always in Serbia. We cut down wood. In the same year we constructed a railroad in Bosnia. With the money we earned there we came to France. In 1924 we were in a factory in the Aveyron. We remained there but a few months. It is now nearly four years that we have been working at the station in Paris. We are twenty-four. Only the bachelors are quartered here. The others, who are married and act as chauffeurs or employees, are lodged in neighboring hotels. All those who remain of the regiment have not been separated for years."

We passed through the kitchen in order to enter the refectory of the troop. A young blond Cossack, with his head inclined, plays on the accordion. Our arrival interrupted the dancing. Others of the Cossacks were playing lotto, a favorite game of the Russians. Officers and soldiers are the best of comrades. They still call the general "Your Excellency." They are bound by nothing. Voluntarily they preserve their ancient customs so that these workers, once their services have been terminated, can again take up their military duties of former times.

Are you *sure* it's safe?

"Most American cities have safe water supplies; most American cities need to secure safe milk supplies."
Bulletin American Child Health Association, November, 1927

PURE, fresh milk, concentrated, homogenized and sterilized—as safe as if there were not a germ in the universe—is now available for everybody, in every city, town and village in America. There is no excuse for any baby to die, for any child to suffer illness, or for any person to have less than perfect health through lack of safe, wholesome milk.

Here's the Proof

Evaporated Milk is pure, fresh milk, produced in the best dairy sections of America, concentrated in scientifically sanitary plants, then put in sealed cans and sterilized. The sterilization absolutely destroys everything that could impair the freshness—makes it free from everything that could harm health. The sealed can perfectly protects the purity and safety of the milk.

The Better Richness

The concentration makes Evaporated Milk more than twice as rich as ordinary milk by removing sixty per cent. of the water. This makes it doubly rich in *all* the food substances which milk naturally contains—in the butterfat, as well as in the bone and tissue-building substances, which make milk the most nearly perfect of all foods. Homogenization breaks the fat globules into such small particles that they never rise to the top as in ordinary milk. The cream never separates. It stays in the milk.

Makes Better Food

Because Evaporated Milk is sterilized and homogenized, it is more easily digested than ordinary milk. For babies, it is as easily digested as mother's milk—and as safe. For children, the ready digestibility, and absolute safety, make it the best of milk. For cooking, the character and quality of the richness, give texture and flavor that nothing else will give.

Yet Costs Less

Evaporated Milk, absolutely safe, of certain and wholesome richness, more easily digested than ordinary milk, supplies every milk need, and costs no more—in many places less—than ordinary milk. Rich enough to use in place of cream, Evaporated Milk makes better food than cream can make, yet costs less than half as much as cream.

Send for Our Booklets

EVAPORATED MILK ASSOCIATION
958 Ill. Merchants Bank Bldg., Chicago
Please send me, without cost, your booklets about Evaporated Milk.

Name______________________________

Street______________________________

City________________State________

EVAPORATED MILK

Richer~safer~more convenient~more economical than any other milk

Keeps fresh and sweet on your pantry shelf

MOTORING AND AVIATION

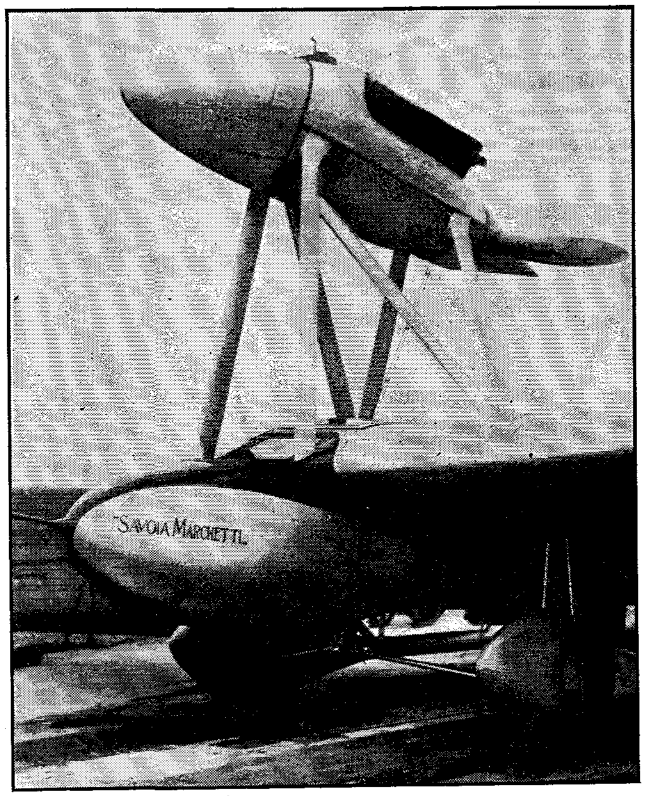
ROLLING DOWN TO RIO FOR A NEW AIR RECORD

PREMIER MUSSOLINI was delighted with the news, and when he spoke in glowing terms he spoke for all of Italy, which, "still smarting under the dirigible *Italia's* unhappy Arctic adventure," found relief in a compensating triumph. In Rome and all through the land crowds pushed about newspaper bulletin boards, and new editions were snatched from venders' hands as soon as they appeared. In Rio de Janeiro, Buenos Aires, and South America's other great cities, the same scene was enacted. And in the meantime, on a beach near Natal, on the Brazilian coast, two men rested beside their airplane. And there is no doubt that they deserved a rest, for Maj. Carlo P. Delprete and Capt. Arturo Ferrarin, who not long ago broke the world's endurance flight record, had just broken the long-distance record, and had made, starting from Rome in the *Savoia-64*, the first non-stop flight from the mainland of Europe to the mainland of South America, covering a distance unofficially computed at 4,363 nautical miles, or 5,024 statute miles. (Their endurance record, however, has since been broken by the Germans, Risticz and Zimmerman, who stayed in the air sixty-five hours and twenty-one minutes.) For an account of what the two intrepid Italian airmen have been accomplishing, we turn to the New York *World*, which comments that the landing near Natal, approximately 150 miles north of Pernambuco, "ended one of the most brilliant flights in the history of aviation," and continues:

International Newsreel photograph

CAPT. ARTURO FERRARIN

> The Italians had estimated that a direct flight from Rome to Pernambuco would carry them 4,635 miles, the longest non-stop distance flight ever made, breaking by more than 700 miles the distance record from New York to Germany of 3,909 miles established by Clarence Chamberlin and Charles Levine last year.
>
> The flight also marked the first time that the South Atlantic has ever been spanned directly from the Continent of Europe to the mainland of South America, altho a direct flight has been made from the mainland of Africa to the mainland of South America. That was accomplished by the French aviators Dieudonné Costes and Joseph Le Brix.



International Newsreel photograph

ITALY'S RECORD-BREAKING OCEAN-HOPPER

The first plane to span the South Atlantic at one leap. Note the elevated engine and the aft position of the propeller.

The Italians left the Montecelio flying-field outside of Rome with the announced purpose of making a non-stop flight across the South Atlantic to the coast of Brazil. They expected to strike the coast near Natal or Pernambuco, and intended to go on down to Rio de Janeiro, if possible. This would have added another 1,000 miles.

They were sighted at Gibraltar, on the West Coast of Africa and at the Cape Verde Islands; and their radio signals were picked up by ships at sea and later by Brazilian stations before their plane was sighted at Natal.

The Savoia plane, which carried the two Italian airmen, is a monoplane of wood and metal, powered with a 550-horse-power Fiat motor. Its tested maximum speed is in the neighborhood of 150 miles an hour with full load, and its average cruising speed is between 110 and 125 miles an hour.

Wide World photograph

MAJ. CARLO P. DELPRETE

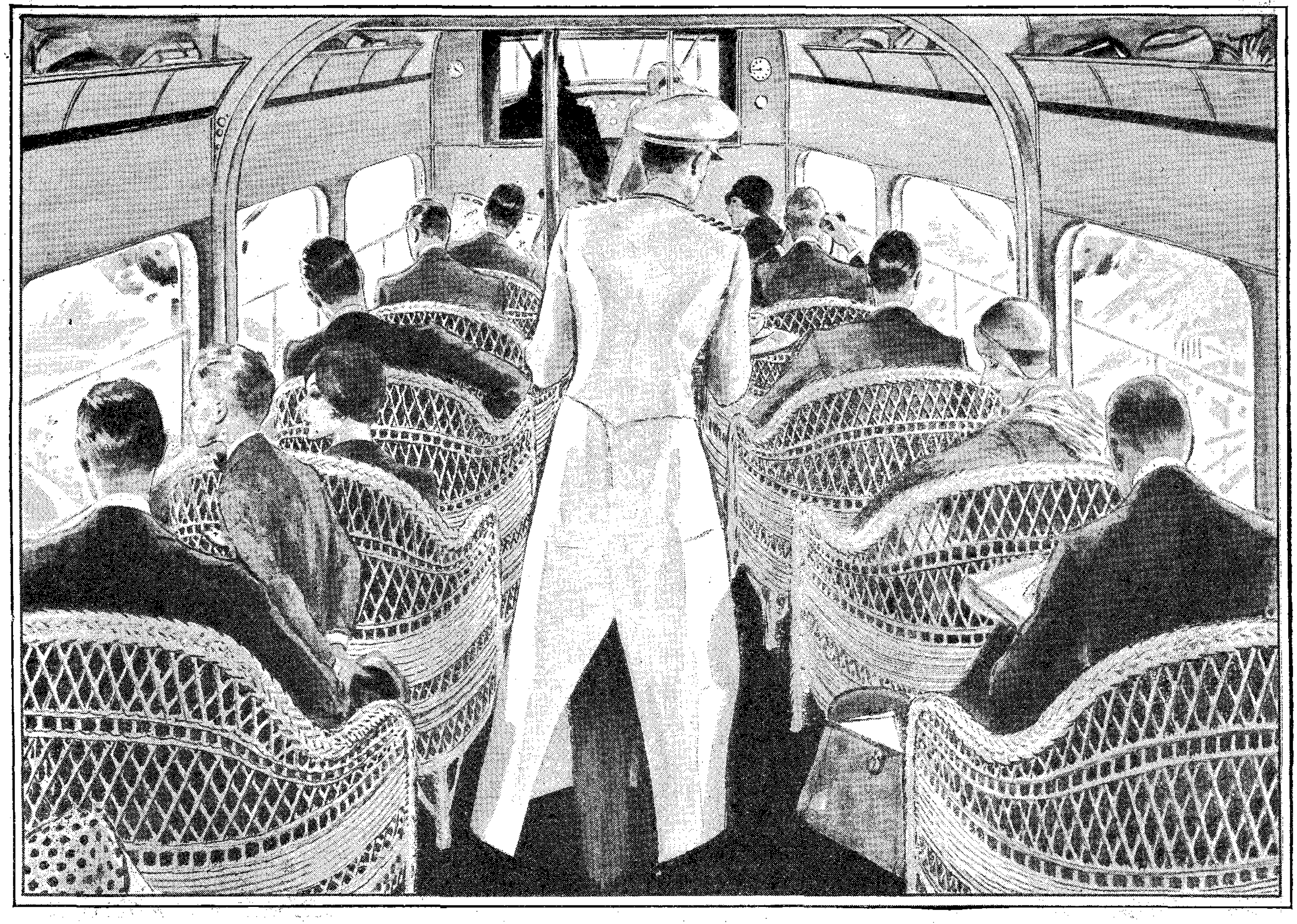
The machine has a duration radius estimated to be over sixty-five hours.

The *S-64*, as it is known, is a sister ship of the *S-55*, the plane which, commanded by Maj. Umberto Maddalena, has been most active in relief work for the ill-fated Nobile expedition.

The *S-64* is equipped with a small radio equipment of medium range.

Part of the way the aviators battled with the weather—the terrific heat over the African desert, storms off South America, and fogs which finally forced them down. Further statistics are contained in a dispatch from Washington to the New York *Times*, in which we read:

> Captain Ferrarin and Major Delprete set a new non-stop flight record of 4,448.82 statute miles, or 3,682 nautical miles, according to official naval computations made here to-day on the basis of press reports of their landing. The previous record, set by Clarence Chamberlin and Charles H. Levine on their flight last year from New York to Germany, was officially computed here at 3,911 miles.
>
> The distance actually flown



FIRST TIME UP!

You settle back in your wicker chair a little nervously as the engines roar. Then a burst of speed across the flying-field! Forty miles an hour . . . fifty-five! Someone shouts:

"Watch the wheels!"

Unless your eyes are fixed on the great balloon tires no sense perception tells when you have left the earth. There is only an astonishing feeling of stability; then comfortable relaxation as the motors are throttled down. The giant, tri-motored car moves upward on a cushioning ramp of air. . . .

Gradually you experience a sensation that is certainly one of the most extraordinary man has ever felt. You are transcending human nature. You feel immeasurably superior to the crawling beings in the miniature world immersed in silence two thousand feet below. Though you may suffer from fear of heights, this fear does not touch you now, *for there are no lines of perspective drawing you earthward!*

Streets, monuments, buildings, vehicles and living creatures are fractions of inches in size. Hedgerows, fences, and symmetrically plowed fields of red and brown earth form rug-like patterns, while distance gives the raw surfaces a velvety texture.

Boats, moving along a river the color of green onyx, push threads of cotton from their bows. Trains wind through the hills with lazy deliberation. Automobiles creep along ribboned roads. Sheep, cattle, horses, graze heads downward in the fields, unaware that you are watching from the sky.

The air of other-worldliness that hangs over the earth below is emphasized by the fact that you are hardly aware of forward motion, *though moving twice as fast as the fastest express trains,* and it is as easy to stand poised on one foot in the cabin as on the floor of your own bedroom. Your fellow passengers move freely about, shifting the ten wicker chairs companionably, to play cards, to typewrite, to make sketches, or, gathering in groups, first on one side of the plane, then on the other, to study the panorama below.

You soon accept the truth of the reported safety of these giant commercial planes. What if a motor fail? With two, the plane can continue to its destination! If two fail—the remaining motor can extend the angle of descent to cover an area almost half the size of Delaware. And if all three fail the plane has a gliding range of miles.

Ford tri-motored, all-metal planes have demonstrated railroad efficiency for over a million miles of flight, carrying mail, freight and passengers . . . in tropical regions, in arctic regions, at sea level and over the highest mountain ranges on this continent.

Events of the last twelve months have put commercial flying in America on the level of stable industries. Great businesses have accepted it as a dependable means of swift transport, cutting two-thirds off railroad time. Business men no longer think of the mere thrill of "going up"; they think rather in terms of profitable service.

In the modern business world, the dawn of each new day presents a different scene . . . new products, new competition, new markets. To meet its challenge, you must be prepared.

When the occasion comes for your first time up, it will not be to "joy-ride" in an antiquated and hazardous machine; but far more probably it will be to reach some distant meeting-place in advance of business competition!

FORD MOTOR COMPANY

COLLEGE GIRLS, *typical of the younger set of today, say that baldness and dandruff make men unattractive. Are you missing out with the women you know because they can say this about you?*

"Men who are bald or have dandruff don't attract us"

HOLYOKE Seniors say

"NATURALLY we find men with thick, well-kept hair far more attractive than those who are bald," Mount Holyoke Seniors recently told us.

And dandruff, all college women agree, is simply intolerable.

Do the women you know believe—as these women do—that men's own carelessness causes dandruff and thinning hair?

They are right. If you haven't given your hair faithful care *daily* you cannot expect your scalp to be clean, your hair healthy.

But kept up regularly, *3 minutes a day every day* this famous treatment produces amazing results.

EVERY MORNING moisten scalp generously with Pinaud's Eau de Quinine. Then with fingers pressed down firmly, *move scalp vigorously in every direction, working tonic thoroughly* into every inch of scalp. Move scalp—not fingers. Brush your hair while moist. It will stay just the way you want it.

Dashing Pinaud's Eau de Quinine over the scalp kills dandruff. *Working it into the scalp thoroughly every day* keeps the hair thick and strong.

Get Pinaud's Eau de Quinine at any drug or department store today.

FREE: ***generous sample bottle of the*** famous Pinaud's Eau de Quinine. Write today to Pinaud Inc., Dept. D-1, 220 East 21st Street, New York.

IT'S ALREADY *very noticeable, this good-looking young chap's receding hair. But five years from today, when the recession has become actual baldness, how much older than his age he'll look! Begin your Pinaud treatment today. Practise it faithfully, three minutes a day every day. Check and destroy dandruff. Keep your hair thick, vigorous, young-looking, through the years*

Look for Pinaud's signature on every Bottle

PINAUD'S *Eau de Quinine*

Copr. 1928, by Pinaud, Inc.

by the Italians was much greater than 4,449 miles, their route through the Straits of Gibraltar and by the Cape Verde Islands being computed at 5,024 statute miles, or 4,363 nautical miles.

Only the air-line distance, however, is taken into account under the international rules for aviation records, according to the National Aeronautic Association.

The elevated engine, with the propeller placed behind instead of in front, an unusual feature of construction, is shown in the accompanying photograph of the plane in which this flight was made. In a technical description, *The Times* says further:

> The *Savoia* is equipped with the most modern fog-flying instruments, among them a gyroclinometer, which enables the pilot to keep his craft on an even plane longitudinally and laterally without the aid of a real horizon. It is an electrically created artificial horizon, combining the virtues of bank and turn indicator and inclinometer.
>
> The motor, perched atop the wide, internally braced cantilever wing, is water-cooled, and its nacelle is stream-lined to the highest efficiency. The power plant of the *Savoia* differs materially from that of any of the previous long-distance flying planes in that it is a pushed instead of a tractor type.
>
> The planes used heretofore for long flights have been pulled through the air by the air-screw thrusting its way out in front of the plane, but the *Savoia* is propelled along with the air-screw in the rear much in the same way that the screws of a ship push the craft through the water. Aeronautical engineers and aviators here are exceedingly interested in this feature of the *Savoia's* equipment.

Rome was hot and a wind was blowing across the flying-field when Delprete and Ferrarin began their flight, we learn from a United Press dispatch, which says:

> The gray Savoia-Marchetti monoplane, capable of 150 miles an hour, had been prepared secretly for the great undertaking. As a preliminary test the two airmen took the machine aloft and broke the endurance flight record of Capt. George Haldeman and Eddie Stinson. [They remained in the air 58 hours, 34 minutes and 26½ seconds.]
>
> Then they announced the craft was ready for its great challenge of the South Atlantic. It was loaded with five and one-half tons of fuel, and with sandwiches, wines, coffee, and fruit. Reports from the ocean said flying conditions were not the best. Ferrarin met this report with a shrug of his shoulders. All sorts of weather would be met on this trip, and he had assured the government the start would be made at night.
>
> "We expect to make it. We greet our Latin brothers," Ferrarin said.

The plane took off, and the same news service gives us this account of the flight:

> It circled the field once and then started toward the sea. Crossing Gibraltar, the African Gold Coast, the Cape Verde Islands, and at sea it was making from 122 to 137 miles an hour.
>
> Constant radio communications were

maintained with land stations and ships at sea. Each message was terse, merely telling of the speed and the plane's perfect actions.

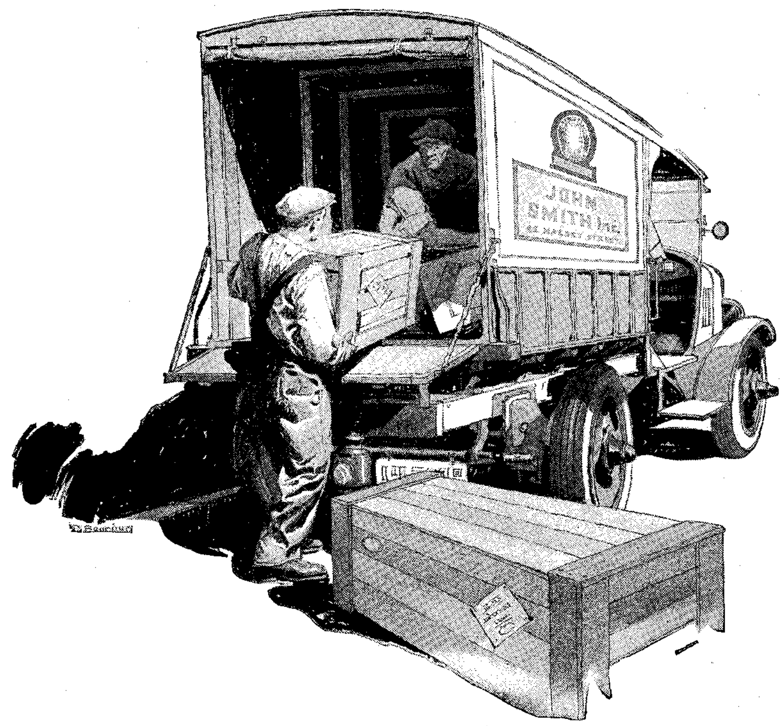
Ferrarin and Delprete had determined on Buenos Aires as their destination, and when the craft first appeared over Brazil the two Italians struck a direct course down the Brazil coast.

The aviators were sighted approaching Natal from a northeasterly direction. They were at an altitude of about 1,200 feet and over the city they descended sharply to a height of between 400 and 600 feet. Hundreds of persons gathered in the streets —attracted by the roar—to cheer deliriously.

The plane circled the city once and then started southward and returned to Jenitabu Beach, where it made a landing. It was believed the aviators had been looking for the Latecoere airfield at Natal and, failing to find it, had started southward hoping to reach Rio de Janeiro. Presumably, then, the flyers started searching for the most likely landing spot, and found the beach. Finding no one to welcome them, they took off again and headed south. South of Natal they encountered rain and hail, and therefore turned north to Touros.

The hardest part of the trip, however, was not the long hop across the South Atlantic. Fog and rain off the coast of Brazil gave them most of their trouble, they tell us themselves in their official report to the Italian Ministry of Aeronautics, sent out in an Associated Press dispatch from Rome. Further:

> We left the Montecelio Field at 6:51 P. M. (All hours indicated are Greenwich time.) Notwithstanding that the take-off was exceedingly long, the machine sustained itself well in the air, and we made for Gibraltar, passing over Sardinia at 8:28.
>
> We saw the lighthouses at Cape Fernando and at Cavoli Island without noting the torpedo boat escort. Coming near the African coast near Algiers at 400 meters height, we were surrounded by very hot air. The air temperature rose unexpectedly to 35 degrees centigrade. The temperature of the radiator water was 92 and the oil 86. We got away from the coast to seek a lower temperature.
>
> At 3:15 A. M., near Cape Gata, we encountered low-hanging fog over the sea which accompanied us clear to Gibraltar. At 5:07 we saw Punta Almira between low clouds. The air was very disturbed. The plane, notwithstanding the fact that its gasoline supply was still very heavy, responded well.
>
> We proceeded along the African coast without seeing it, since we were navigating above a cloud field at an altitude of 1,000 meters. At 12:15, near Cape Juby, the weather became more favorable and we descended from the clouds and recognized the coast, which we followed to Villa Cisneros. At 2:50 P. M. from Cisneros we made our route directly on Cape San Rocco, giving a wide berth to Cape Gala.
>
> At 3:40 P. M. we encountered low clouds again, obliging us to rise. During the night we rose gradually to 3,500 meters in order to get above cloud banks, but were not successful. From eleven o'clock at night to two o'clock in the morning we were obliged to navigate long stretches amid the clouds. The air was much disturbed and conditions were extremely difficult.
>
> Near the equator the sky was serene. Coming near the American coast, we determined our position by numerous astronomic



OIL HEAT—AS BENEVOLENT AS SUNSHINE

Don't wait for winter
—install oil heating NOW!

IF you are planning to install oil heating *some time,* why not do it now, and enjoy its advantages this winter?

What your automobile has meant to you in convenient transportation, your oil heater will mean in convenient heating comfort. Once you have experienced its advantages, you will wonder how you ever got along with any other heating method.

If oil heating did no more than free you from the coal shovel, that alone would make it worth your while; if it did nothing but relieve you of the dust and drudgery of ashes it would pay its own way. But in addition, it gives you wholesome, uniform automatic heat; it gives you an extra room in the basement; it provides a method of refueling at the curb as simply and easily as your car is refueled; and through its sensitive, automatic control it keeps the house at an even temperature not only during zero weather, but during the trying days of spring and autumn when it is very difficult to control a furnace fire.

◆ ◆ ◆

The oil heating dealer in your community will be glad to advise you. He will inspect your present heating plant, or your plans if you are building, and give you estimates on an efficient and economical oil heating system.

For your guidance, the Oil Heating Institute has published a series of non-technical books, written by authorities on domestic oil heating. The coupon will bring you the book you want. Mail it today—and prepare to enjoy oil heat this fall and winter.

OIL HEATING INSTITUTE
420 Madison Avenue, New York

The Oil Heating Institute is prepared to furnish special information on the heating of churches, theatres, hotels, apartment houses and office buildings, and on the various heat treating processes of industry.

OIL HEATING INSTITUTE
OIL HEAT AS BENEVOLENT AS SUNSHINE

This is the Emblem of the
Oil Heating Institute

It is the symbol of satisfactory public service in oil heating.

Only the manufacturers who are members of the Oil Heating Institute are permitted to use it.

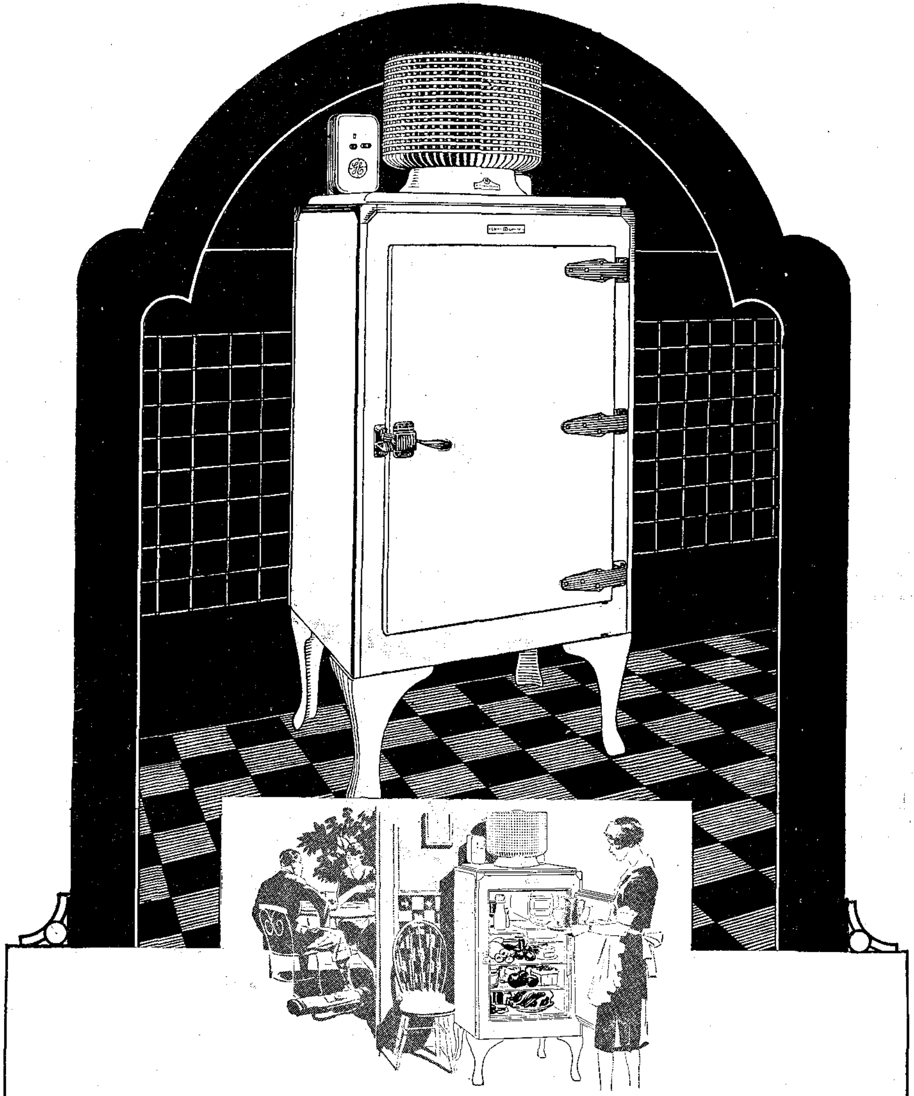
These manufacturers have earned their membership through the enthusiasm of thousands of home owners whom they have provided with efficient and dependable oil heat.

This emblem protects you, and it will be protected, on your behalf, by the Oil Heating Institute.

Check the book you want

MAIL
THE COUPON
TODAY!

OIL HEATING INSTITUTE
420 MADISON AVE., N. Y. CITY
Please send me, free of charge, the following information on oil heating equipment:
Does it Pay to Install an Oil Heater?..
Are Oil Heaters Perfected?..........
What About the Supply of Oil Fuel?...............
Making Better Use of the Basement.....................
Name...............................
Address ....
City..................State.........
L.D.-7



Thorough chilling adds new flavor to foods

JUST an ordinary grapefruit after a brief stay in a General Electric Refrigerator becomes a rare treat. Just a simple salad acquires a best-hotel air when it is chilled to the proper point of crispness. Drinks, too, are more refreshing when they are really cold.

The modern housekeeper has also found that with a General Electric Refrigerator, it's just as easy to make a luscious mousse as it used to be to make an uninteresting rice pudding. She finds that an aspic is a welcome hot-weather change from soup.

The General Electric Refrigerator is different from all others—in construction, in operation, in *results*. It is absolutely simple and unusually quiet. All its machinery is safely stowed away in one hermetically sealed steel casing. It hasn't a belt, fan or drain pipe—never needs oiling. For complete details, write for booklet D-7.

GENERAL ELECTRIC
Refrigerator

ELECTRIC REFRIGERATION DEPARTMENT *of* GENERAL ELECTRIC COMPANY
HANNA BUILDING CLEVELAND, OHIO

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

observations. During the flight over the ocean we had a light south-southwest wind which retarded our progress and caused us to deviate slightly to the west.

At 3 P. M., flying 4,000 meters up, we saw the American coast, which was immediately lost to view below us, and we proceeded, steering by compass, for Bahia. At 4:20 P. M., on account of the low clouds, the bad weather and the impossibility of descending to study the coast, we decided to return northward, where we had left behind clear weather, to make a landing at Port Natal. We succeeded in descending near the Mussoro River, and followed the coast at the lowest level to Port Natal.

On account of the low clouds at low flying level, the hills around and the poor visibility because of rain, we did not succeed in finding the field, which was twenty-three kilometers southwest of Natal, behind hills. In view of the approaching exhaustion of our gasoline supply, we decided to return north, where we had observed a zone favorable to an emergency landing.

Near the village of Tauros the gasoline pressure gave out unexpectedly while we were flying under clouds at a height of 100 meters and we were obliged to land near a beach. After a few meters of rolling the wheels sank in the soft sand, causing damage to the chassis.

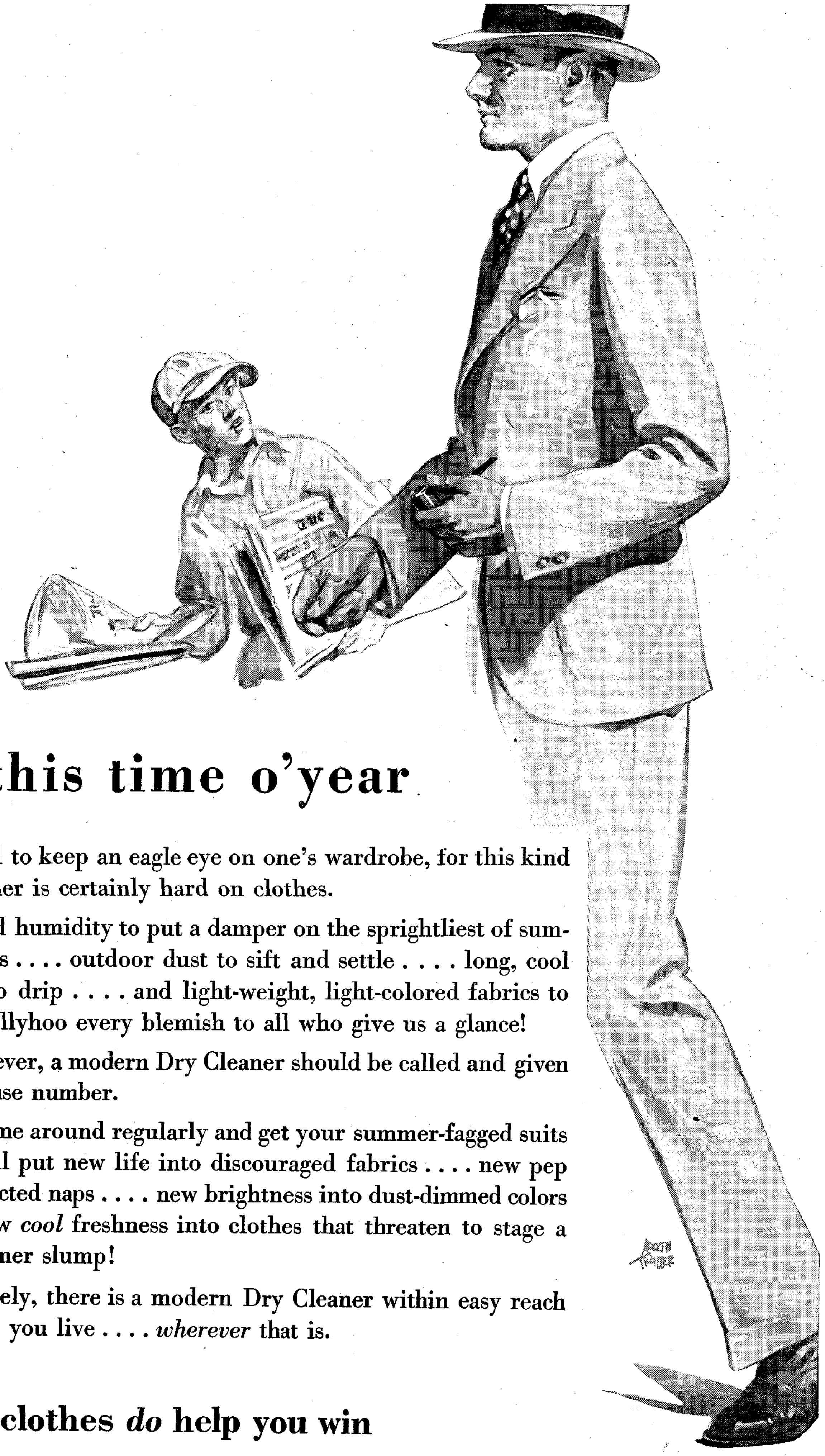
During the whole flight the functioning of the motor and the behavior of the plane and the various installations aboard was perfect.

"No one ever went 'rolling down to Rio' like Ferrarin and Delprete," in the opinion of the New York *Evening Post*, which finds that "thrills are still left in feats of flying." But another phase appeals to *The World*, which reminds us, after a recital of the records established:

> They made another record, it seems to us, that was not a whit less important than these two. For their flight they picked the safest route that it was possible to mark out between their point of departure and their destination. They flew over land as consistently as they could, following the coast of Italy down to the Mediterranean, following the coast of Africa to the point where they had to strike out to the west, picking up the Cape Verde Islands three hours later, striking the coast of South America at its nearest point and then following it down to the point where they finally landed. Thus their flight, despite its prodigious length, despite the formidable problems of navigation that it presented, despite the demands it made on their stamina, was relatively safe. It added appreciably to what we know of the practical possibilities of aviation. These two flyers are to be congratulated not only on the score of their pluck and endurance but on the score of their solid accomplishment.

Two more experienced or capable flyers would be hard to find for a flight requiring the utmost in skill, endurance, and ability to navigate over long distances, continues another article in the same newspaper, which gives this biographical account of the two men:

> Delprete already has one flight across



about this time o'year

it is well to keep an eagle eye on one's wardrobe, for this kind of weather is certainly hard on clothes.

Heat and humidity to put a damper on the sprightliest of summer suits . . . . outdoor dust to sift and settle . . . . long, cool drinks to drip . . . . and light-weight, light-colored fabrics to fairly ballyhoo every blemish to all who give us a glance!

Now, if ever, a modern Dry Cleaner should be called and given your house number.

He'll come around regularly and get your summer-fagged suits . . . . he'll put new life into discouraged fabrics . . . . new pep into dejected naps . . . . new brightness into dust-dimmed colors . . . . new *cool* freshness into clothes that threaten to stage a midsummer slump!

Fortunately, there is a modern Dry Cleaner within easy reach of where you live . . . . *wherever* that is.

clothes *do* help you win

—dry clean them oftener!

Published in the interest of the Dry Cleaning Industry by The American Laundry Machinery Company, Executive Offices, Cincinnati, Ohio

Fisherman Says He Never Gets a "Bite" From This Tobacco

The sport of fishing seems to enlarge men's souls, despite all the fish stories we hear. Let a man find a hole where the fish are biting well, and nine times out of ten, if he is a true sportsman, he will let his friends in on the good news.

Evidently the same thing holds true of pipe-smokers. Take the case of Mr. Massey, for example. He has learned from a fellow fisherman how good Edgeworth is, and now wants to tell the world about it himself.

Jasper, Tenn.,
March 23, 1927

Larus & Bro Co.,
Richmond, Va.

Gentlemen:

I have always wanted to smoke a pipe. After several attempts I gave my "taste" up, for with each trial I got a blistered tongue.

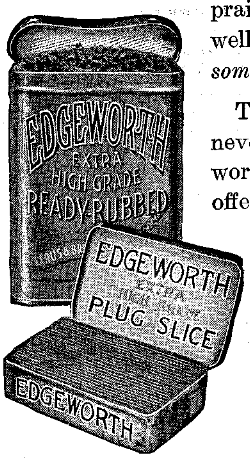
One evening, when looking over a certain outdoor magazine, I read that a certain fisherman could catch more fish when using "Edgeworth," so I decided I would try "his" tobacco—for I am no poor fisherman!

The next day I tried to secure Edgeworth. The local country storekeeper did not have it, so I sent by a friend to the city for my first Edgeworth. Two things have happened: I still smoke Edgeworth, and the local storekeeper always has a supply.

I catch fish and *never get* "a bite" from Edgeworth!

Yours for keeps,
H. V. Massey.

When such a sportsman sings the praises of Edgeworth well, it ought to *mean something.*



To those who have never tried Edgeworth, we make this offer:

Let us send you free samples of Edgeworth so that you may put it to the pipe test. If you like the samples, you'll like Edgeworth wherever and whenever you buy it, for it never changes in quality.

Write your name and address to Larus & Brother Company, 2 S. 21st Street, Richmond, Va.

Edgeworth is sold in various sizes to suit the needs and means of all purchasers. Both Edgeworth Plug Slice and Edgeworth Ready-Rubbed are packed in small, pocket-size packages, in handsome humidors holding a pound, and also in several handy in-between sizes.

On your radio—tune in on WRVA, Richmond, Va.—the Edgeworth Station, Wave length 254.1 meters. Frequency 1180 kilocycles.

MOTORING AND AVIATION
Continued

the South Atlantic to his credit, having accompanied Commander Francesco de Pinedo on his famous four-continent flight early last year.

Ferrarin is even more experienced and widely known as a flyer. He has been in aviation since 1916, coming out of the war with an enviable record, a silver medal and two war crosses. In 1920 he made his most famous flight—from Rome to Tokyo—the first air journey between Italy and Japan. The year before he had won the War Minister's cup in the air meet at Amsterdam and in 1923 he won the Italian cup at Milan.

In 1924 he flew from Torino to Warsaw and back and the following year he made an aerial tour of European capitals with King Albert of Belgium as a passenger. He was a member of the racing team which defeated the United States in the Schneider trophy race at Norfolk in 1926.

Delprete was co-pilot and assistant navigator of Commander de Pinedo's twin-engined Savola seaplane, the *Santa Maria*, and was credited by many with being the man really responsible for the success of de Pinedo's flight. He narrowly escaped injury in a forced landing of a United States Navy plane following the fire that destroyed de Pinedo's first ship at Roosevelt Dam, Arizona. He was being carried as a passenger to the naval base at San Diego at the time.

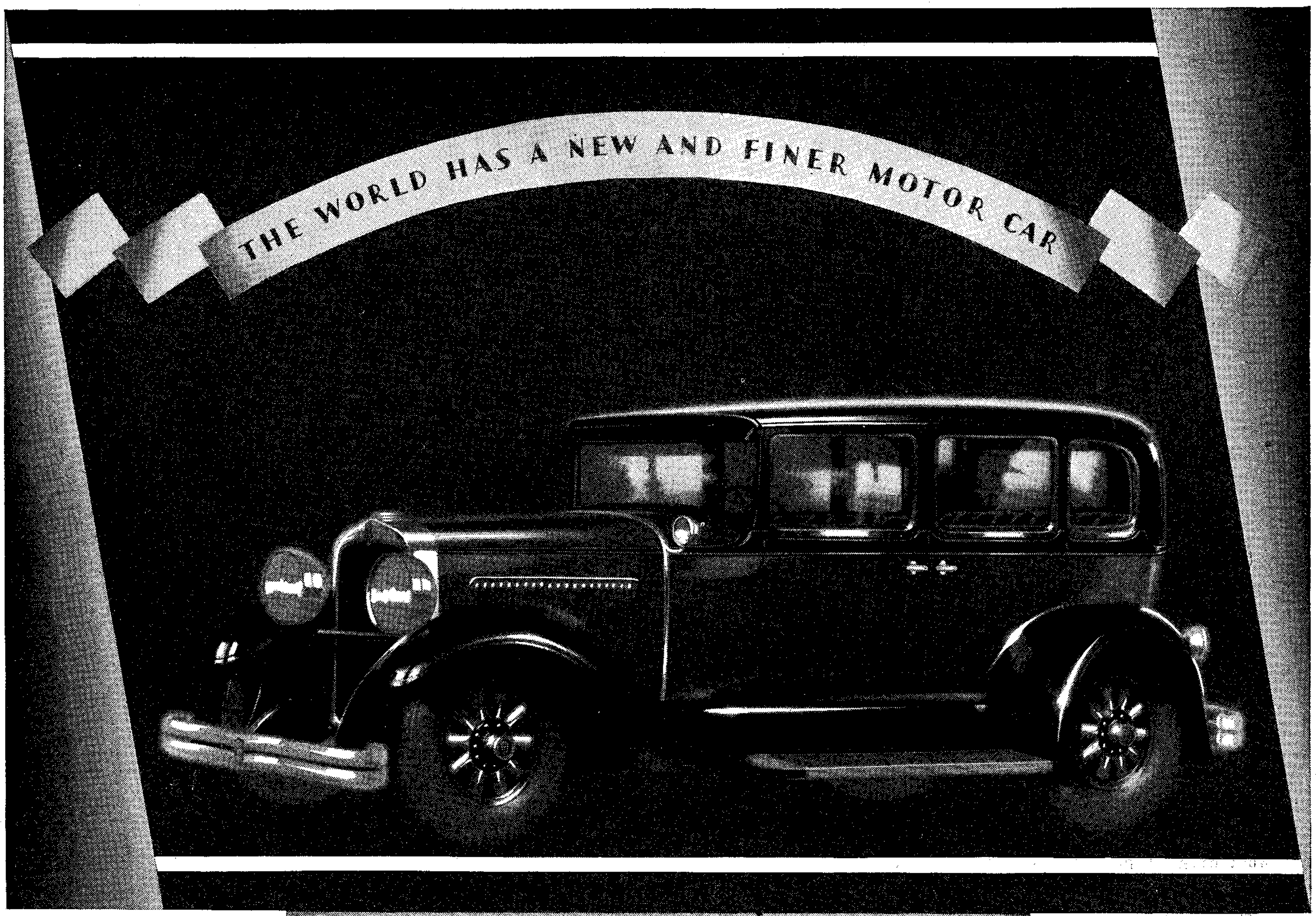
KEEPING TABS ON OCEAN WEATHER TO "TIP OFF" AMBITIOUS FLYERS

A YOUNG fellow hardly any one had ever heard of arrived in New York from the West. He had no organization, and only the most necessary equipment for his purpose; and he seemed to want nothing but weather reports. Four days later, experts were preparing charts and forecasts in the United States Weather Bureau in New York. From inland stations and from ships at sea came the information from which they charted high and low pressure areas. In the evening more reports came from the ships. Conditions were improving. James H. Kimball, associate meteorologist of the bureau, stept to the telephone and called a number. When his ring was answered, he asked, "Is Charles Lindbergh there?" A little later he said to the young aviator, "You can go in the morning." Lindbergh replied in a happy, confident voice, "That sounds good to me. I'm on my way." A little later he was in the *Spirit of St. Louis*—and the next stop was Paris. Weather reports play a large part in determining the time of sea flights, Mr. Kimball tells us in *Popular Science Monthly*, while discussing the responsibilities devolving upon him and his coworkers in that connection. We read further:

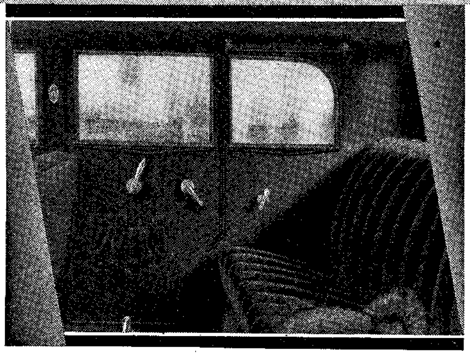
> The perils and hardships encountered by the crew of the *Bremen* in their successful flight from Ireland to America have not dulled the desire of other European airmen to make the attempt. As I write, more than a dozen of them, with one eye on the weather, are restlessly waiting to hop off.
>
> Far out over the Atlantic buffeting storms, freezing clouds, and blanketing fogs also wait. Unless these are located and charted, the brave airmen must "fly blind" into whatever unknown dangers beset their paths. An accurate knowledge of these destructive forces may spell the difference between success and disaster.
>
> In the memorable flying season of Lindbergh, Byrd, and Chamberlin, a year ago, I was the "official dispatcher." We knew the weather. We had plotted the storms and charted the winds. We mapped the treacherous air routes and, to their hangars, flashed the final word: "*Go!*"
>
> Cooperation between meteorological stations located in the United States and Europe, aided by the reports of ships in the steamer lanes, would give to the east-to-west flyers similar information, and remove one of the last elements of chance from transatlantic flying.
>
> As planes are made to-day, they must have exactly the right weather to fly the Atlantic. Before we give the word to go, we demand two conditions:
>
> First—a wind from the west to help get the heavily loaded ship off the ground, and to push it along once it is in the air.
>
> Second—reasonably settled weather over the ocean, and the absence of destructive storms.
>
> The planes of to-day structurally may be able to fight their way through minor storms, but they can not carry enough gasoline to drive them through adverse winds over 3,000 miles of ocean.
>
> The Europeans' east-to-west flight this spring recalled to me the hectic days when our flyers determined to make the west-to-east flight. Their eagerness pervaded the ordinary calm of the Weather Bureau office atop a skyscraper overlooking the Battery in New York City.
>
> For weeks we have studied the storms. Ships at sea and meteorological stations on land are reporting to us by wire and radio twice daily—barometric pressure, movements of winds, temperatures of land and water, type and action of the clouds. On our maps and charts we plot the maneuvers of the storms and the shifting directions of the winds.
>
> Now comes a day when they are leaving the path the flyers must take. The winds are veering to the east. Planes and pilots wait the word. And the word is near. Eleventh-hour reports from ships at sea. Again we scan the charts. To-morrow! A phone call direct to the flying-field—"*Go!*"

When Lindbergh made his Paris flight he encountered weather which, as had been predicted, was fairly good, and of which Mr. Kimball tells us:

> As we had expected, the storm over Newfoundland gave him a heavy local rain, but he got through, and the rest was comparatively clear sailing. He had a fifteen-mile wind on his tail throughout the whole course. That's what he wanted.
>
> But back of our "Go" signal was an ocean-wide system for the collection of accurate data on winds and storms. There could be no guesswork when brave men were gambling with their lives.
>
> The conditions I have described as essential for the Atlantic flyer—a helping wind at his back and the absence of storms on his course—come only with an area of high barometer to the south of his course, and an area of low to the north. We forecast these conditions from twelve



STANDARD SIX FOUR-DOOR SEDAN



THE new Standard Six models of the new Nash "400" Series now have the longest wheelbase the motor car industry offers at their price. They are actually as large and roomy as some other makes of cars selling at from $1100 to $1200.

They are also the only cars priced as low, with a complete set of Lovejoy hydraulic shock absorbers, together with bumpers and bumperettes, as *standard equipment.*

They are the only cars at their price with a double drop frame; with a high-compression, high-turbulence, Bohnalite piston, six cylinder, 7-bearing motor, with two-way four-wheel-brakes; and with alloy springs, individually designed for the exact size and weight of each different model.

Nash Standard Sixes are now capable of more power and speed than you will ever care to use.

They steer and handle easier. They ride better.

And they are far finer in appearance than any other car offered at their price. The luxury and style of their new Salon bodies are the talk of America, today.

The world has a new and finer motor car,
Priced well under the $1000 field!

(8474)

THE NEW NASH "400" SERIES

Removing film on teeth is accorded high importance by the modern dentist, so Pepsodent is chosen.

It's film on teeth that makes them dull

FILM is the cause of gray, "off-color" teeth—and many commoner tooth and gum disorders. A special film-removing dentifrice is used.

WHY dental science wants you to keep teeth dazzling white is a new and interesting chapter in staying well.

Teeth, we are told, cannot be white nor sparkling unless they are free from an "off-color" film that forms each day. And film, it's proved by exhaustive scientific study, fosters serious tooth and gum disorders.

Thus teeth and gums to be healthy must be kept beautiful.

FILM—What it leads to

Film is that slippery, viscous coating on your teeth. You can feel it with the tongue.

It gets into crevices and clings so stubbornly that ordinary brushing fails to reach it. Food discolors film and smoking stains it, thus teeth look dull and tarnished.

Film is the basis of tartar. It invites the acids of decay. Germs by the millions breed in it. And germs, with tartar, are an accepted cause of pyorrhea.

Old ways failed completely, so dental science evolved this new practice in tooth care—*a special film-removing method.*

How new way removes film

Ordinary brushing was long ago proved ineffective. So, under foremost dental authorities, great chemists at last discovered a film-removing agent.

It acts to curdle and loosen film so that brushing easily removes it. This is the outstanding forward step in thirty years of dental history.

Embodies other properties

Pepsodent builds up alkalinity of saliva to neutralize the starch from foods which otherwise may ferment to form the acids of decay.

Still other agents firm and harden gums to a healthy pink condition.

Thus, in protection, Pepsodent marks the utmost science knows.

Ten days will show you

Get a large tube at your druggist's. Or write to nearest address for several days' supply. See how much whiter teeth will be ten days from now. Gums will be firmer—decay combated. This is the way dentists urge.

Your dentist, and Pepsodent used twice a day, offer you the best the world knows in modern tooth and gum care.

The Pepsodent Co., 1104 S. Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.; 191 George St., *Toronto* 2, Ont., Can.; 42 Southwark Bridge Road, *London*, S. E. 1, Eng.; (Australia), Ltd., 72 Wentworth Ave., *Sydney*, N. S. W.

PAT. OFF. Pepsodent REG. U. S.

The Quality Dentifrice—Removes Film from Teeth

MOTORING AND AVIATION

Continued

to twenty-four hours in advance to give the flyers time to make ready. The final word "Go"—flashed perhaps in the middle of the night—was withheld until the eleventh hour of checking the latest reports.

After Lindbergh's triumph there was some ill-advised talk because Commander Byrd insisted upon waiting for favorable weather. "Lindy" had taken a chance, the public argued, so why shouldn't Byrd?

We realized the Navy commander's eagerness to be off at the first possible chance, but the day before his departure the weather seemed impossible. A steamship off the New England coast had reported a low and falling barometer—most unfavorable; but two land stations on either side of it reported conditions were right for Byrd to hop off! Clearly an error had been made by somebody—but we could not tell Byrd to start while that error existed.

That night later reports began coming in from the ships at sea. We checked our charts again and again, and it was almost midnight when I discovered the error. The ship that had reported low barometer was wrong by unanimous reports from other vessels in that locality. The next day would dawn right for Byrd!

At the house where he was staying, near the flying-field, the Commander had gone to bed, believing departure within another twenty-four hours out of the question, but I persisted in my telephoning until I got his brother Tom and told him the news. Commander Byrd got Acosta and Noville and Balchen out of bed, and the *America* was off.

The wind was twenty-five miles an hour at Byrd's back the greater part of his way across. We knew he would have clouds and fog, for they invariably are associated with favoring westerly winds. But Byrd knew his navigation and his instruments—he was in the clouds for eighteen hours, and he came out of them precisely where he had expected.

During those anxious days and weeks of plotting the courses of the brave flyers, the writer came to know them well, and he tells us of them:

I rejoiced in their triumphs and grieved when disaster befell them. I can not forget that last meeting with Hill and Bertaud, of the ill-fated *Old Glory*, which set out for Rome. They stood with me and Philip Payne, their passenger, in the Weather Bureau while Hill traced on the globe the path that led to the grave.

Nor can I forget that brave woman, Mrs. Frances Grayson, who flew to her death in the *Dawn*. We had ceased our service for transoceanic aviation on October 10 as the end of the Atlantic flying season; but Mrs. Grayson was determined to go even after that.

I did my best to discourage her. The winter storms over her course, I told her, made her plan almost suicide. Day after day I showed her the weather charts for years back, to prove invariable existence of winter storms.

"Look at this," I would say. "And this."

"They do look bad," she would admit with an effort at smiling. "But let's turn over a page, we may find more encouraging signs."

But she found none.

The season for transatlantic flights by airplanes, at their present stage of development, is from May to September. The east-to-west flight is most hazardous because the prevailing winds are from west to east, and the days when the airman will have the wind at his back must be forecast with accuracy.

For that reason cooperative weather charting and forecasting should exist between American and European meteorological stations. Such a service would be an essential part of commercial air travel.

Meteorological stations in London, Paris, Germany, and Norway would collect their information and wireless it to us twice a day. We would make our forecasts after combining our observations with theirs.

Detailed information would be received twice daily from ships at sea, at Greenwich mean noon and Greenwich midnight.

We would be able to chart the upper air to 2,000 or 3,000 feet, with information as to the character and movement of clouds.

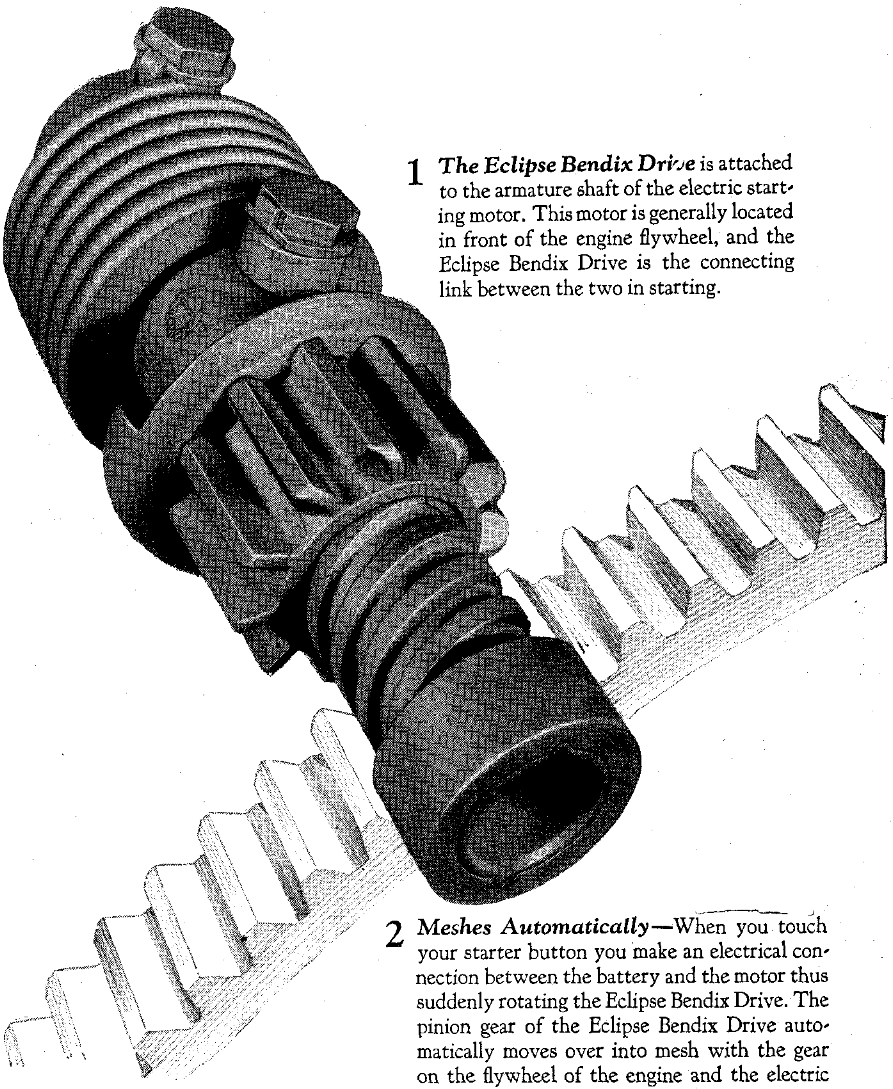
To, the flyers all glory. With airplanes constantly improving, no one can forecast what exploits lie before us.

EXPLORING THE ARCTIC CIRCLE IN A PARLOR CAR

DOG-SLEDS are not the only transportation obtainable in the Arctic circle—and dried meat is not the only food. At least on the Soviet-operated railroad which runs to Murmansk, we learn from Junius B. Wood, in a copyrighted article in the New York *Sun*, one can travel 147 miles within the circle in the European *wagon lit*, or sleeping-car, and eat in a diner. Of Mr. Wood's trip to Murmansk, and what he saw after his arrival, we read:

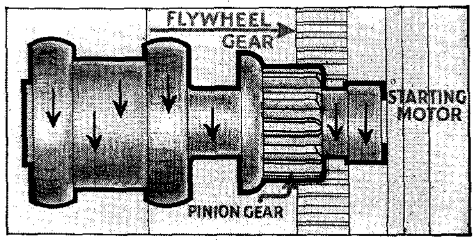
> In the dining-car of my northward-bound train a passenger was whistling.
>
> "Don't whistle," the conductor was admonishing the passenger when I slipt through the door with a blast of snow.
>
> "If everybody whistled, how would it sound?" the dour conductor continued. "People might not like it."
>
> "Is there any Soviet law which prohibits whistling?" I inquired.
>
> With the look which a self-respecting waiter bestows on a ten-cent tip, the conductor turned on his heel. The new Soviet culture makes everybody his neighbor's keeper. Some are so busy telling their neighbors what to do that they have no time to care for themselves.
>
> Murmansk has a two-story, concrete tribunal, the only thing rising through the smooth snow-covered surface of the big public park east of the two-story building of the *Gubispolkom* (provincial executive committee). The tribunal is strung with colored incandescent lights, and at night shines as an eternal beacon, until daylight shows that it is a shrine as well as spellbinders' rostrum.
>
> Between the hill and the railroad is the new city—a sprawling two-story log hotel, a cooperative store of concrete bricks, a public park with a ski slide, a post-office, a prison stockade, scattered stores, and straight streets of log houses. On the windswept peak a little house was buried to its roof.
>
> "Museum open every day—free!" was the sign on the door of a little building. It was the only museum, art gallery, exhibit or other show which I saw free in the Soviet Union.

ECLIPSE
BENDIX DRIVE
"The Mechanical Hand that Cranks Your Car"

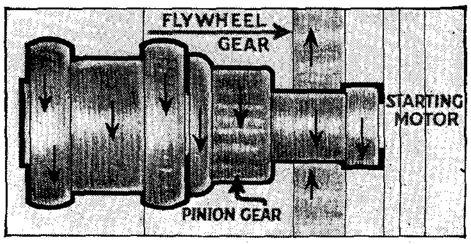


1 *The Eclipse Bendix Drive* is attached to the armature shaft of the electric starting motor. This motor is generally located in front of the engine flywheel, and the Eclipse Bendix Drive is the connecting link between the two in starting.

2 *Meshes Automatically*—When you touch your starter button you make an electrical connection between the battery and the motor thus suddenly rotating the Eclipse Bendix Drive. The pinion gear of the Eclipse Bendix Drive automatically moves over into mesh with the gear on the flywheel of the engine and the electric motor then cranks the engine.

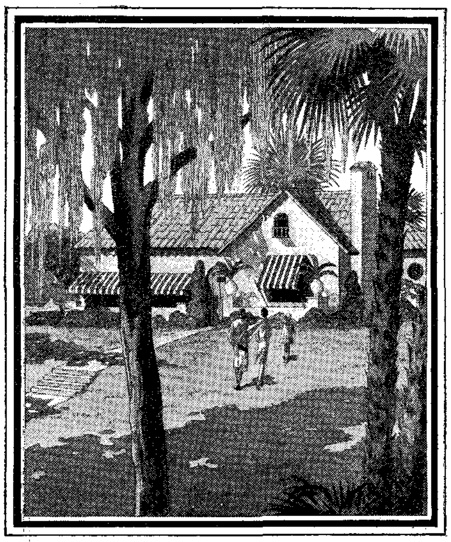


3 *De-Meshes Automatically*—With the engine started, the flywheel revolves at much higher speed than the starting motor, and the pinion gear of the Eclipse Bendix Drive then automatically moves back along the screw shaft to its original position—where it stays until you wish to use your starter again.



ECLIPSE MACHINE COMPANY · ELMIRA, NEW YORK
Eclipse Machine Co., East Orange, N. J. · Eclipse Machine Co., Ltd., Walkerville, Ont.

"Come and help us build"



"WE ARE BUILDING," we said in an advertisement two years ago, "a new city—upon the sure foundations of the old. We are building new office structures, hotels, apartment houses, factories, subdivisions, roads, bridges, homes, schools. And we are building the more invisible things—business, social and educational developments that will make life not only prosperous, but full of all the things worth while. *Come and help us build*."

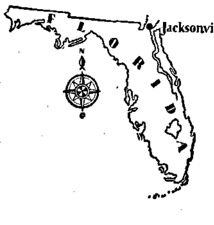
In the two years that have passed, the new city has been building. Thousands of people have come. Jacksonville has spent $35,000,000 for new homes and new buildings—for new people . . . a sum, with one exception, *millions of dollars greater* than that spent by any other city, anywhere, within Jacksonville's population range. Scores of new factories have sprung up; hundreds of new business enterprises have been established.

And the new city is still building. Its growth is assured and inevitable. Jacksonville has in its favor such essential economic factors as: strategic location near thriving markets and rich sources of raw materials, a great ocean port, splendid highways, unique inland waterways, low power rates, exceptional railroad radiation, a favorable climate, ideal living conditions, progressive citizens, friendly labor, unexcelled recreational facilities.

Those who want their business to grow with a growing community, professional men who would live where life is worth the living, young men and women who have special talents of value in the building of a new city, we invite you:

"Come and help us build."

Believers in Jacksonville



"AN ASSOCIATION OF REPRESENTATIVE BUSINESS MEN INCORPORATED FOR THE SINGLE PURPOSE OF COMMUNITY ADVERTISING. AFFILIATED WITH JACKSONVILLE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE."

INVESTMENTS ▾ AND ▾ FINANCE

1928 AS "THE BIG MERGER YEAR"

THE rather astounding prediction credited to Otto H. Kahn by the Chicago *Journal of Commerce* that within a year a plan will be officially presented calling for the consolidation of practically every big Eastern railroad into a single system calls attention to the spread of the merger idea in this year of grace. Bankers and industrialists, reports the New York *Times*, say that the merger development has only just started, and that the next few months will set in motion the largest number of new combinations yet seen:

> Financial interests with large investments are taking the initiative in these plans, seeking to create larger and stronger units of business equipped to meet the new competitive conditions and able to attain a higher degree of efficiency. Economic pressure resulting from a narrow profit margin, unintelligent competition and needless overlapping of service is responsible, bankers point out, for the present pronounced trend toward consolidation and realignment. The results of the large mergers already effected have exceeded expectations, these bankers say, and to a large extent have eliminated the weaknesses of the old order.

The Chrysler-Dodge combination—which was followed by the announcement of Studebaker's plan for acquiring Pierce-Arrow—appears, we read, "to have given the signal for merger negotiations involving several other automobile companies, and while no actual agreements have been reached, it is thought probable that a regrouping of important automobile manufacturing interests will result before the end of the year."

Then, in the petroleum industry—

> The merger movement got under way early in the year with the consolidation of the Texas Corporation and the California Petroleum Corporation, bringing together properties with combined assets of about $380,000,000. Since that deal was completed there have been a number of smaller consolidations, and still others are under discussion. Arrangements were made recently for the merger of the Richfield Oil Company and the Pan-American Western Petroleum Company. The Standard Oil Company of New Jersey has acquired control of the Creole Petroleum Corporation, which has large holdings in Venezuela.

In the public-utility field the outstanding consolidation under consideration is said to be that of the Consolidated Gas Company and the Brooklyn Edison Company, which has been spoken of as a possible "first step toward bringing all of the gas and electric properties in Greater New York under one control." In the communications field—

> The merger tendency has been emphasized by the consolidation recently of the International Telephone and Telegraph Corporation and the Mackay telegraph, cable, and radio system. There is now talk in Wall Street of International Telephone and Telegraph taking over the communications business of the Radio Corporation as soon as such a transaction can be legalized.

That 1928 may be known as the "big merger year" is indicated not only by these prospective consolidations but by the impressive roll of mergers concluded since the first of January, the more important being thus listed by *The Times:*

> Texas Corporation and California Petroleum Corporation.
>
> Terminal Trust Company and International Germanic Trust Company.
>
> International Paper Company of Newfoundland, Ltd., and Newfoundland Power and Paper Company, Ltd.
>
> Certain-teed Products Corporation and Beaver Board Companies.
>
> Fox Film Corporation acquires Wesco chain of theaters on Pacific Coast.
>
> United Drug Company and Sterling Products Company.
>
> Continental Can Company and United States Can Company.
>
> Barnsdall Corporation and Wolfe Oil Corporation.
>
> B. F. Keith Corporation, other Keith companies and Orpheum Circuit, Inc.
>
> Lehigh Valley Coal Company and Lehigh Valley Coal Sales Company.
>
> Corn Exchange Bank acquires Stapleton National Bank.
>
> Cities Service Company and Arkansas Natural Gas Company.
>
> United States Radiator Company and Pacific Steel Boiler Company.
>
> Philadelphia Electric Company and United Gas Improvement Company.
>
> Bank of America, Bowery and East River National Bank, and Commercial Exchange Bank.
>
> Manufacturers Trust Company absorbs Capitol United National Bank.
>
> Brockway Motor Truck Corporation and Indiana Truck Company.
>
> Blackstone Valley Gas and Electric Company, Edison Electric Illuminating Company of Brockton and Electric Light and Power Company of Abington and Rockland.
>
> Jones Brothers Tea Company and Oneida County Creameries Company.
>
> Postal Telegraph-Commercial Cables Companies and International Telephone and Telegraph Company.
>
> American Power and Light Company and Montana Power Company.
>
> Pan-American Western Petroleum Company and Richfield Oil Company.
>
> Houston Gas Securities Company and Southern Gas Company.
>
> Fifteen companies in natural gas industry in Oklahoma, Texas, and Louisiana consolidated into Southwest Gas Utilities Corporation.
>
> Middle West Utilities Company and National Electric Power Company.
>
> Atlas Plywood Corporation and Empire Manufacturing Company.
>
> National Dairy Products Company and Telling-Belle Vernon Company.
>
> Bank of United States and Central Mercantile Bank and Trust Company.
>
> Borg & Beck Company, Marvel Carburetor Company and Mechanics Machine Company.
>
> Hodenpyl, Hardy Co., Inc., and Stevens & Wood, Inc., creating Allied Light and Power Company.
>
> U. S. I. Battery Company and Electric Auto-Lite Company.
>
> Republic Iron and Steel Company and Trumbull Steel Company.

HOW THE AIR-MAIL SAVES MONEY FOR THE BANKS

BANKERS are now finding the air-mail a great money-saver, writes Vernon Schweitzer in the New York *Journal of Commerce*, as the new service becomes "a more and more effective means of minimizing losses incident to the element of time in the transit of checks, bills of lading, securities, and other documents." Eight months ago a New York bank, we are told, began to experiment with the use of the air-mail between Cleveland and Chicago. Since that time, with the improvement of service, the use of the air-mail route has increased until in May twenty-one of the largest New York banks sent checks aggregating $59,309,060 on to Cleveland and Chicago alone. As we read:

> These checks, but for the time saved by the air-mail, would not be available to the New York banks within two days after mailing here. Of the above total thus carried during the month of May, one day's interest was saved on $52,262,688 in checks which were delivered by plane in time for the Cleveland and Chicago clearings the morning after leaving New York. The interest thus saved amounted to $5,730. One bank now sends a daily average of $750,000 in checks by air-mail.
>
> As regards the $7,000,000 indicated in a comparison of the above figures on which no interest was saved, this represents the amount of checks which failed to make their destination in time for clearing at the Cleveland and Chicago Federal Reserve banks due to delays by storms, and the funds were thus not available until the following day. These could just as well have been sent by railway mail at a tenth of the cost of air transportation.

According to the writer in *The Journal of Commerce*—

> The first successful effort to limit the period of idleness of funds due to the deferred availability schedule of the Federal Reserve Bank was a single transaction on the part of the pioneer bank. It placed its largest checks on Cleveland and Chicago in an envelop, inclosing a telegram, at this bank's expense, ready to be sent from the Cleveland or Chicago Federal Reserve banks on receipt of the mail. This telegram would notify the New York Federal Reserve Bank of the items to be credited to the account of the bank here and the funds would be available at once.
>
> Since the advantage of the saving was immediately seen by other banks, these institutions began to use the air-mail and a telegram for each bank was received by the Reserve Bank here. The increased use of the service, however, led to concerted action, and now all of the advices on the twenty-one banks using the system are sent every day on one telegram.
>
> This is made possible by the action of the local Reserve Bank, which received permission from the post-office to send the banks' air-mail direct from its own building. As a result, at the close of business every evening, bank messengers bring envelops to the Federal Reserve Bank for their collections in Cleveland and Chicago and also for Atlanta, Birmingham, and New Orleans, which route was established in May.
>
> Altho the largest volume of air-mail business conducted by banks is represented by the collection of checks, this service is

9 Million For New Construction

Serving one out of every 55 wired homes in the United States and one out of every 93 using gas, the Associated System anticipates a growth of 40,000 new customers during 1928.

To take care of the new customers and the improvements that are constantly being made, the 1928 budget calls for an investment of $9,000,000 in new construction and equipment. $39,000,000 was spent for this purpose from 1925 to 1927 inclusive.

Associated Gas and Electric Company
Incorporated in 1906
Write for our Booklet "L" entitled "1 in 55"
61 Broadway **New York**

1888 ∽ 1928

ON August sixth, the investment and brokerage firm of Hornblower & Weeks rounds out forty years of service to the investing public of America. ¶ With nine completely-equipped offices in leading financial centers, memberships on the principal stock exchanges of the country, and a far-reaching private wire system, it offers every facility to investors and traders in solving their personal investment problems.

May we send you our
CURRENT INVESTMENT SUGGESTIONS?
Write to any office for our folder—L-8

HORNBLOWER & WEEKS
ESTABLISHED 1888

BOSTON NEW YORK CHICAGO CLEVELAND
DETROIT PROVIDENCE PORTLAND, ME. PITTSBURGH

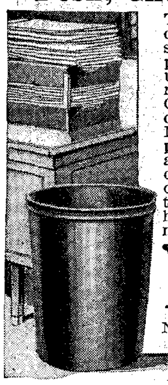
Members of the New York, Boston, Chicago, Cleveland, and Detroit Stock Exchanges

Safeguard your funds with
6% **Guaranty** Building & Loan
coupon certificates

—they do not fluctuate in value.
First Mortgage Security
on Los Angeles Real Estate.
For conservative investors, and legal for trust funds, insurance companies, trustees, banks, guardians, etc.
Denominations $100 upward.
Coupons COLLECTABLE at Your Bank
Write for complete information

Guaranty Building & Loan Association
6333 HOLLYWOOD BOULEVARD
LOS ANGELES

Desk, Chair—and Vul-Cot!



The equipment of the modern office calls for a Vul-Cot at the side of every worker . . . Surprising how it speeds things up. Saves time. Saves interruption. Saves *money*. Vul-Cot in olive green, maroon, oak, walnut, mahogany—and Naco-lacquered in delicate pastel tones. The solid sides and bottom prevent even dust or ashes from sifting through onto the floor. Buy them by the dozen—at stationery, housefurnishing and department stores.

VUL-COT
- the national wastebasket
National Vulcanized Fibre Co.
Wilmington, Del.

MEDITERRANEAN
Cruise 66 days, $600 to $1750
s s "Transylvania" sailing Jan. 30

Clark's 25th cruise, including Madeira, Canary Islands, Casablanca, Rabat, Capital of Morocco, Spain, Algiers, Malta, Athens, Constantinople, 15 days Palestine and Egypt, Italy. Includes hotels, guides, motors, etc.

9th World Cruise (Westward)
Jan. 16: 110 days, $1000 to $2500
Expect about 550 tourists

FRANK C. CLARK, Times Bldg., N. Y.

JOHNSON'S FOOT SOAP
ACTS LIKE MAGIC
ON TIRED, TENDER, SMARTING, SWOLLEN, PERSPIRING FEET
25 CENTS · ALL DRUGGISTS

New Patent Law Revisions

1927 revisions of the Patent laws; amendments to the rules of practise of the Patent Office; new forms; and material bringing the law of employer-employee rights up to date, are included in this edition, *just published*, of

ROBB'S PATENT ESSENTIALS
For the Executive, Engineer, Lawyer, and Inventor
(NEW AND REVISED EDITION)
By John F. Robb, LL.B., LL.M., M.P.L.

The standard in its field—for laymen and attorneys alike. It gives in non-technical language a practical explanation of the nature of patents, the mechanics of their procurement, the scientific drafting of patent claims, conduct of cases, and special proceedings, including forms, together with complete illustrative cases. *An indispensable guide for every one interested in patents.*

485 pages, with 9 full-page illustrations and charts, Price $5.00, net; $5.18, post-paid.

At All Booksellers or from
Funk & Wagnalls Company, 354-360 Fourth Ave., New York City

INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

also used in transmitting information such as cash advices and literature regarding new issues of securities.

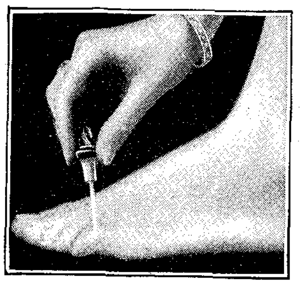
Another instance of time-saving is in the transfer of bills of lading between New York and Pacific Coast ports. Such a document, in order to make a departing vessel for China, Japan or the Philippines, must leave New York five days in advance if carried by rail. The air-mail practically halves this time, which actually results in a saving of two or three weeks in some instances, inasmuch as the consignment would have to lie idle in some distant port that would not be reached by another boat for several weeks.

"RESEARCH" FOR THE SMALL BUSINESS

SEVERAL recent reports by experts have indicated, in the words of the New York *Herald Tribune*, that "scientific research in industry has paid enormous dividends to the larger business organizations which have been able to keep on using it." But one of these reports emphasizes to the mind of the writer for the New York daily "the one-sided nature of America's development of industrial research—it is an asset of the larger, stronger, and wealthier industries." While there are exceptions, it is said to be true, nevertheless, "that only a concern large enough to be in the big business class can afford to equip a research laboratory, to hire the necessary high-grade men and to embark on a continuous program of scientific investigation." The trouble is that in the meanwhile the small businesses which in spite of all the mergers and consolidations still make up a very important part of American industry "get along without benefit of science, or with less of it than they could use." As *The Herald Tribune* notes, "two expedients have been devised to aid this situation: one developed mainly in the United States and England, the other in Germany":

> The one that we share with England is that of cooperative research organizations, the units of an industry combining and raising a joint fund for that industry's scientific betterment. The success of this plan has been considerable, but the German idea deserves notice also. It is to obtain the needed scientific advice from consultants, usually in the universities. This needs an essential which, alas! seldom exists here, a reasonable acquaintance with scientific matters by the directors of the businesses. A man who never heard of science or of research until he read about them in the newspapers may be an excellent business man, but he will not be able to understand a professor, let alone to apply the professor's knowledge in his business.
>
> It is not improbable that the first step in making the benefits of research available to small American businesses as well as to large ones, must be some provision for scientific education of the business men themselves.

GETS-IT
FOR CORNS and Calluses



Touch a Corn
With this amazing liquid

Acts like an anaesthetic
Stops pain in 3 seconds

INSTANTLY and at once, you can wear tight shoes, dance, walk in comfort. Then soon the corn or callus shrivels up and loosens.

You peel it off with your fingers like dead skin. No more dangerous paring.

Professional dancers by the score use this remarkable method. Acts instantly, like a local anaesthetic. Doctors approve *it*. Removes the whole corn, besides stopping pain at once.

Ask your druggist for "Gets-It." **Satisfaction guaranteed.** Works alike on any corn or callus—old or new, hard or soft.

"GETS-IT" *World's Fastest Way*

Cuticura OINTMENT

Cuticura OINTMENT
A tried and trusty friend for 50 years.
Sample Free. "Cuticura," Dept. Z, Malden, Mass.

DO YOU WANT a new business profession of your own, with all the trade you can attend to? Then **become a footcorrectionist**, and in a few weeks earn big income in service fees—not medical nor chiropody—easy terms for home training, no further capital needed, no goods to buy, no agency. *Address*
Stephenson Laboratory, 3 Back Bay, Boston, Mass.

Brilliant Phrases to Express Your Every Thought

Think of a collection of 21,000 of the choicest, most practical, and most usable quotations from the speech and literature of all nations, ancient and modern, classic and popular, in English and foreign text, including outstanding phrases coined during the recent World War, and you have an idea of the supreme value of—

Hoyt's New Cyclopedia of Practical Quotations

Completely Revised and Greatly Enlarged
by KATE LOUISE ROBERTS

Most Complete Collection of literary and linguistic gems that has ever been gathered within the covers of a book. Greatly superior to former editions. It contains 4,500 more new quotations, and *hundreds of older ones* have been replaced by others newer and more valuable.

Instantly Available The entire contents of Hoyt's is at your instant disposal through the simple plan of one topical alphabet *throughout*. It has a complete topical concordance index of 115,620 entries and list of authors quoted with places and dates of births and deaths, and brief characterizations.

Newest The newest, most comprehensive, and most useful volume of its type published.

INDISPENSABLE!

Indispensable to writers, business men, clergymen, physicians, teachers, speakers, general readers, and all who write and speak the English language.

Royal 8vo. 1,374 pages. Cloth, $7.50; Buckram, $8.50; Three-quarter Morocco, $12.50; Full Morocco, $15.00. Patent thumb-index 75 cents extra. Average postage charges, 30 cents extra.

FUNK & WAGNALLS COMPANY, Dept. 1167, 354 Fourth Ave., New York

CURRENT EVENTS

FOREIGN

July 3.—Com. Arturo Ferrarin and Maj. Carlo del Prete, Italian aviators who recently set a world's duration record by remaining in the air more than fifty-eight hours, begin a projected non-stop flight from Rome to Buenos Aires.

Premier Poincaré says, in an address at the annual Fourth-of-July dinner of the American Chamber of Commerce in Paris, that France is ready to cooperate to the fullest degree to banish offensive wars from the earth.

Eleutherios Venizelos is summoned by President Kondouriotis of Greece to form a cabinet, to succeed Premier Maimis, who resigned because of a financial crisis.

Chancellor Hermann Mueller, in an address in the Reichstag, pledges Germany to support Secretary of State Kellogg's proposed multilateral treaty for the outlawry of war.

July 4.—The new Louvain library, erected by American gifts, is formally dedicated to Belgium.

Premier Vulkitchevitch resigns as Premier of Jugoslavia following the recent shootings in Parliament.

July 5.—Capt. Alfred Loewenstein of Belgium, international financier, is reported killed in a fall of 4,000 feet from an airplane into the English Channel.

The two Italian aviators attempting a non-stop flight from Rome to Buenos Aires land on the beach at Point Genipabo, near Natal, Brazil, after establishing a distance record for sustained flight of 4,600 miles.

July 6.—Lieutenant Lundborg, the Swedish rescuer of Gen. Umberto Nobile, who made a forced landing on the ice-floe in a second attempt at rescue, is picked up by his compatriot, Lieutenant Schiberd, and taken to the base ship *Quest.*

July 7.—The Chilean transport *Angamos* is wrecked on the rocks off Punta Chimpal, with a loss of about 200 lives.

Johann Risticz and Hans Zimmermann, German aviators, set a new world's record for sustained flight by remaining in the air 65 hours and 26 minutes, bettering the previous record by 6 hours and 52 minutes.

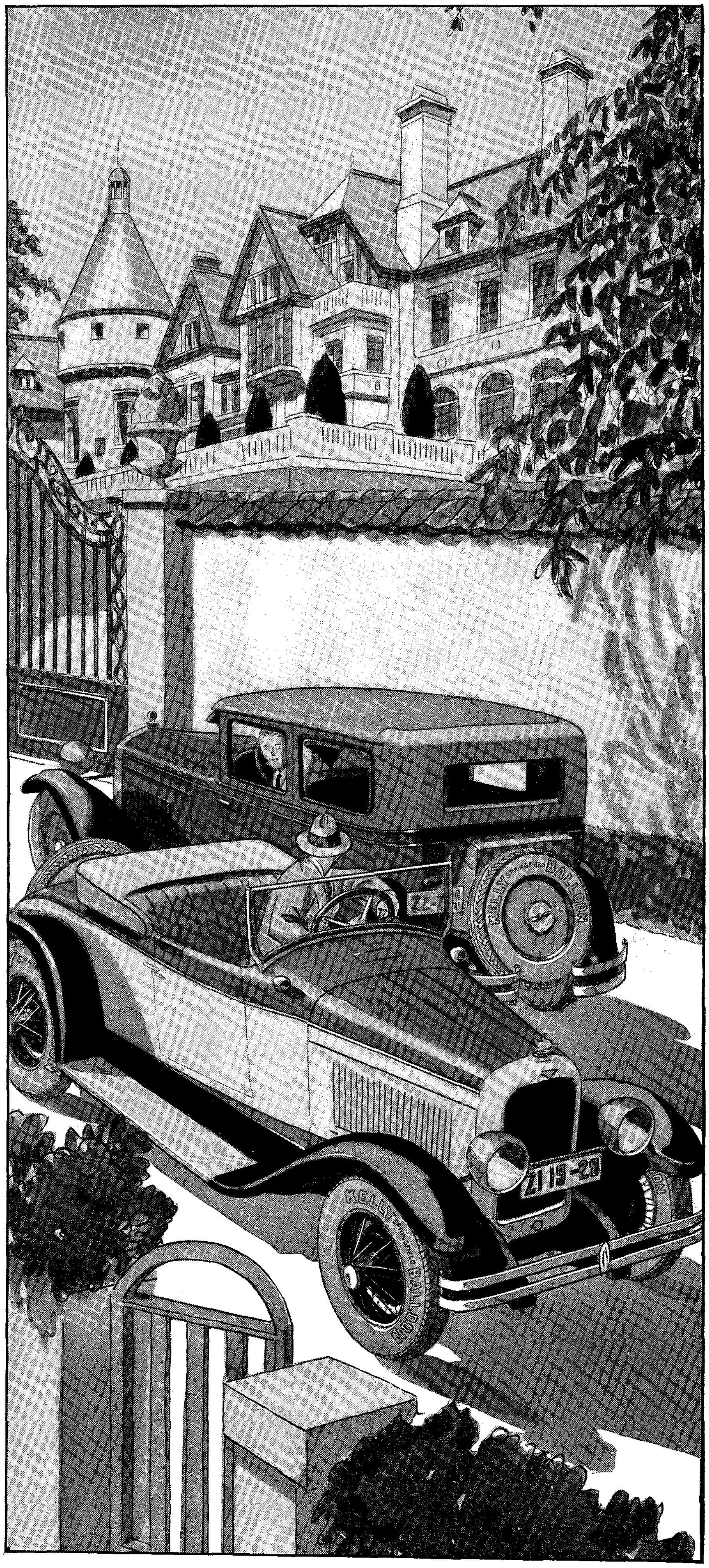
Helen Wills retains her Wimbledon tennis title by defeating Señorita d'Alvarez, 6—2, 6—3.

Laborers of the Great Northern Coal Company, en route from Norway to Advent Bay, report that on June 18 they saw a dark object, possibly Roald Amundsen's plane, drop into the sea near Bear Island.

July 8.—Ceccioni, the mechanic of the *Italia,* is reported to have died of injuries on the ice-floe on which he was waiting for rescue.

July 10.—No messages, it is reported, have been received from the remaining members of the crew of the wrecked Italian dirigible *Italia,* and there is little hope for their rescue. The list of missing now totals nineteen, nine of whom were would-be rescuers.

Count Giuseppe Volpi di Misurata resigns as Minister of Finance of Italy,



"Hello, Dick—glad to see you! I see you've had the old bus repainted—and Kellys all around, too! That's fine."

"I can thank you for the Kelly-Springfields, Bob. I always thought they were as much out of my reach as that estate in there, until you told me they didn't cost any more than the ones I was using."

Where does it pay *BEST?*

ADVERTISING successes appeal to the imagination. Business has learned to respect the power of advertising, marvel at its influence, and realize its possibilities.

¶ The truth of the statement that "It pays to advertise" is taken for granted. There is one question, however, that will always be with us in our search for more of the truth: Advertising pays—but where, how, and when does it pay best? How can it be employed to do definite work? What kind of people are most responsive to advertising?

¶ The advertised product is said to "enjoy a good reputation," and gaining and maintaining the favorable opinion of the buyers of the nation is the most important task that the manufacturer faces.

¶ Reputations are established by the favorable opinion of people whose opinions others respect and follow. The distinguishing quality of these individuals is not wealth or social status, but a quality of mind—mental alertness, the common characteristic of intelligent, thinking people.

¶ It is important that advertising reach large numbers of people, and the total circulation bought by different advertisers varies according to the size of their appropriation. There is one group, however, that more than any other should be included in every advertising campaign; that is, the group that do the thinking for others as well as for themselves.

¶ Among the readers of The Literary Digest advertising does definite work, for they have proved themselves active buyers, responsive to advertising. Furthermore, what they and their kind buy determines to a great extent what the rest of the population will buy.

The Literary Digest

Average guaranteed for the year 1928 - A. B. C. Audit -1,400,000 Copies per week

Advertising Offices: NEW YORK · BOSTON · DETROIT · CLEVELAND · CHICAGO

CURRENT EVENTS
Continued

and Senator Antonio Mosconi is appointed in his place.

DOMESTIC

July 3.—The United States Army balloon wins the James Gordon Bennett International Race, with the French balloon second and the German balloon third, according to unofficial figures, the winner making 472 miles.

Three hundred members of the All-American Anti-Imperialist League are dispersed when they attempt a demonstration in New York City demanding the withdrawal of American marines from Nicaragua.

July 5.—The toll of sacrifice incident to Fourth-of-July celebration is placed by the Associated Press at 205 men, women, and children.

July 6.—Miss Amelia Earhart, the first woman to make a non-stop flight across the Atlantic, and Wilmer Stultz and Louis Gordon, pilots, arrive in New York and are officially welcomed.

July 7.—Secretary of Commerce Hoover resigns his Cabinet position.

Thomas W. Lamont, of New York City, is appointed chairman of the American Committee of the International Chamber of Commerce, to succeed Owen D. Young.

California defeats Yale in the 2,000-meter rowing sprint on the Schuylkill River, Philadelphia, by less than a quarter of a length, and becomes rowing champion of the country, and wins the honor of being selected as the United States Olympic crew.

Lloyd Hahn, of the Boston A. A., wins the 800-meter race in 1 minute $51\frac{2}{5}$ seconds, and breaks the world's record by $\frac{1}{5}$ second, in the Olympic trials at Harvard Stadium.

July 8.—The total income and miscellaneous taxes for the fiscal year 1928 amount to $2,790,906,885.62, which is $74,776,244.29, or slightly more than 2 per cent., below the collections of 1927.

July 9.—The schooner *Rofa*, the smallest of the four yachts which left New York June 3, bound for Spain, in the race for the cup offered by the Queen of Spain, is lost at sea, and the crew of six, one of them Mrs. William Roos, wife of the owner and captain, are rescued by the S. S. *Tuscarora* of the Anglo-American Oil Company.

Six people succumb to the heat wave in New York City, where the mercury reaches 92 degrees.

Exclusion of two candidates named by the opposing factions of the Conservative party in Nicaragua from participation in the 1928 Presidential election, on the ground that they are not representative of the party, is reported to the State Department by the American Minister, Charles C. Eberhardt.

George E. Chamberlain, former United States Senator from Oregon, and Chairman of the Senate Military Affairs Committee at the time of the World War, dies at his home in Washington. He was seventy-four.

This letter from a Lincoln, Nebraska, golfer is the greatest Golf Ball Advertisement ever written

Mr. Charles A. Deklotz and a single Spalding Kro-Flite Ball break last year's record of 504 holes with a new record of 666 holes!

Lincoln, Nebraska, April 12, 1928

A. G. Spalding & Bros.
New York: - 105 Nassau Street

Gentlemen:

After seeing your ad in the Golfers Magazine, - wherein you guaranteed the Spalding KRO-FLITE for 72 holes - I invested 75c and it was surely the best investment I have ever made in a Golf Ball.

You may wonder why I am bothering you about this particular ball. Well here is the story: I have played 666 holes - 37 rounds - of 18 holes with this particular Ball - my old stand-by as I always call it when playing with the Gang. There is not a cut on this ball. It is true that I have repainted it several times, as you might know it was bound to lose its whiteness. I made up my mind that I was going to play with this ball until I either cut or lost it. I kept a card in my golf bag pocket and kept track of the number of holes played with it, and the above 666 holes is absolutely correct.

HERE IS THE CROWNING GLORY of the above Ball. This P.M. as the enclosed card will show - which is signed by the other three of the foursome, myself and the Treasurer of the Club - this particular ball pulled the trick of a HOLE in ONE! So I will not be able to tell you or any one else how many more holes that the ball might have gone without cutting - as I am placing this ball on a pension. I am mounting it in a round glass paper weight to use on my desk. No doubt that I may have to answer a lot of questions why the Golf Ball on my desk - but will gladly do so when not too busy. I thought that it would be of interest to you to know the number of holes played with one of your balls.

Very truly yours,

Chas. A. Deklotz

KRO-FLITE

© 1928, A. G. S. & B.

Spalding KRO-FLITE
each 75 cents

NOTE: All golf professionals, all sports dealers, all Spalding stores sell Kro-Flite.

THE ▾ SPICE ▾ OF ▾ LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Aid to Solitude.—An onion a day keeps even flies away.—*Pointer.*

Rx One Towel.—C. B. Scates had the misfortune to get a foot badly washed a few days ago.—*Virginia paper.*

Knows Her Own Bomb.—Elise—"Have you heard the story that's going around about Eunice?"

Grace—"Heard it? Why, honey, I started it."—*American Legion Monthly.*

Gold Bugs?—Jack Fisher, New York jeweler, was robbed of a package containing $2,500 worth of germs. — *Saratoga (N. Y.) paper.*

Cat Out of the Bag.—"Miss Lamb—er—Sylvia—there's a question I've been wanting to ask you for weeks."

"Carry on, old thing, the answer's been waiting for months."—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Ask Saint Peter. — Mary Williams, formerly of the City of Montreal, district of Montreal, widow of the late Cornelius Sweenie, in his lifetime of the same place, and now of parts unknown.—*Official notice in a Montreal paper.*

All Lit Up.—Having been told that it was electricity that made his mother's hair snap when she combed it, Johnny bragged to a visitor: "We're a wonderful family, mother has electricity on her hair and grandma has gas on her stomach." — *Wright Engine Builder.*

Knocked 'Em Speechless.—The onrolling column of protesters swarmed right up to the front door of the Auditorium and were half-way through the runway which borders the hall proper when several scuds of policemen rushed up and by strenuous methods forced outhhs$1, der luOSH SHR DHRD.—*New Haven Register.*

Fulfilling a Dream.—Aviator—"Wan'na fly?"

Young Thing—"Oo-o-oh, yeh!"

Aviator—"Wait. I'll catch one for you."—*Stanford Chaparral.*

Hot-weather Problems.—
Wearing of Bathing
Suits to Pool Bothers
Temperance Women
—*Sacramento Bee.*

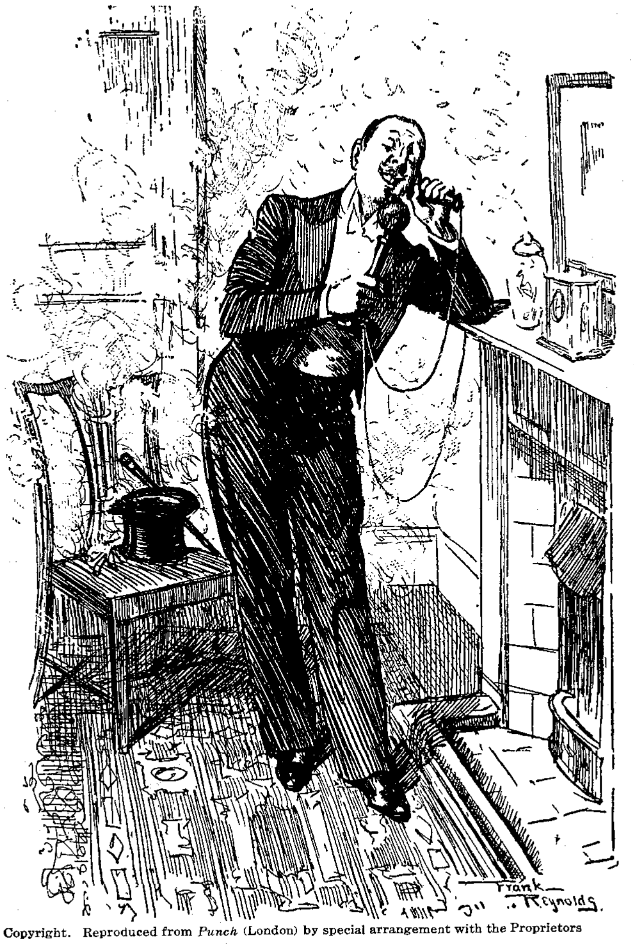
Helping Himself.—Maid—"The furniture man is here."

Mistress—"I'll see him in a minute. Tell him to take a chair."

Maid—"I did, but he said he would start with the piano and radio!"—*Sales Tales.*

Lost Art.—The Guide—"Yes, it must be over a thousand years old. You can take it from me they don't build such ancient castles nowadays."—*Passing Show (London).*

Beats Calamity Jane.—
BARMAID SHOT MAN
WITH KNIFE AS HE
CRAWLED OVER BAR
—*Head-lines in Jamestown (N. Y.) paper.*



Copyright. Reproduced from *Punch* (London) by special arrangement with the Proprietors

"Is that the fire station? May I speak to the captain? Oh, really? Good evening—or rather morning. Reginald Renfrew, of Balmoral Mansions, Nasturtium Road, speaking. Sorry to trouble you at this unholy hour, but the fact is we've a rotten fire here and we'd like you to put it out if you aren't too terribly busy."
—*Punch.*

Same Pants?—
MEN'S ODD TROUSERS
—*Ad in a Tucson paper.*

DOZEN CITED FOR
TRAFFIC BREECHES
—*Head-lines in a Tucson paper.*

Saying It with Daggers.—Meeting his pet enemy on Main Street one day, Jim observed affably:

"I was sayin' some good things about you to a man this mornin'."

"You was?"

"Ya'as. I said you had the best cattle an' sheep of any farmer I knowed. An' what was more, I said that pair o' hosses o' yourn was the finest in Franklin County—wuth at least $800."

"Who'd you say it to?" queried the flattered foe.

"The tax assessor."—*The Outlook.*

Time Flies.—From where did Columbus sail in 1942?—*Indianapolis News.*

Follow-Up System.—The traveling man opened the telegram and read—"Twins arrived to-night, more by mail."—*Wright Engine Builder.*

Rushing the Can.—Miller, who admitted buying the booze, was fined $100, and his companion $50 with the usual pail alternative. — *Redondo (Cal.) paper.*

Top Story Vacant.—He—"A month ago my wife left me without any reason."

She—"I felt sure some one had left you without it."—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Bare Knuckles.—The Rev. E. S. Shumaker, superintendent of the Indiana Anti-Saloon League, to-day won the fist round of his court battle here with Arthur L. Gilliom, attorney-general.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Not in His Class.—Judge—"Speeding, eh? How many times have you been before me?"

Speeder — "Never, your Honor. I've tried to pass you on the road once or twice, but my bus will do only fifty-five."
— *Union Pacific Magazine.*

Heavy Laden. — A friend who has just returned from a holiday in Cornwall tells me of a notice which was displayed outside a village church. It read: "On Saturday night a concert will be held, to be followed by a pasty supper. On Sunday morning the vicar will preach, and his subject will be 'A Restless Night.'"—*London Daily News and Westminster Gazette.*

By Your Leave.—The following is a bishop's description of the kind of preaching sometimes addrest to fashionable congregations: "Brethren, unless you repent, in a measure, and be converted, as it were, you will, I regret to say, be damned to some extent."—*The Churchman.*

Penurious Parent.—Nature brings an infant into the world, nurtures him carefully through infancy and adolescence, watches over his health through young manhood—and then abandons him on the doorstep of fate at the age of $40.—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

Doesn't or Dassent?—Dr. Frank H. Vizetelly, managing editor of "The New Standard Dictionary," declares the English of editorial pages of American newspapers, as a rule, "really marvelous," but says he doesn't read the sport pages.

"Doesn't"? How do we know he could?
—*Louisville Times.*